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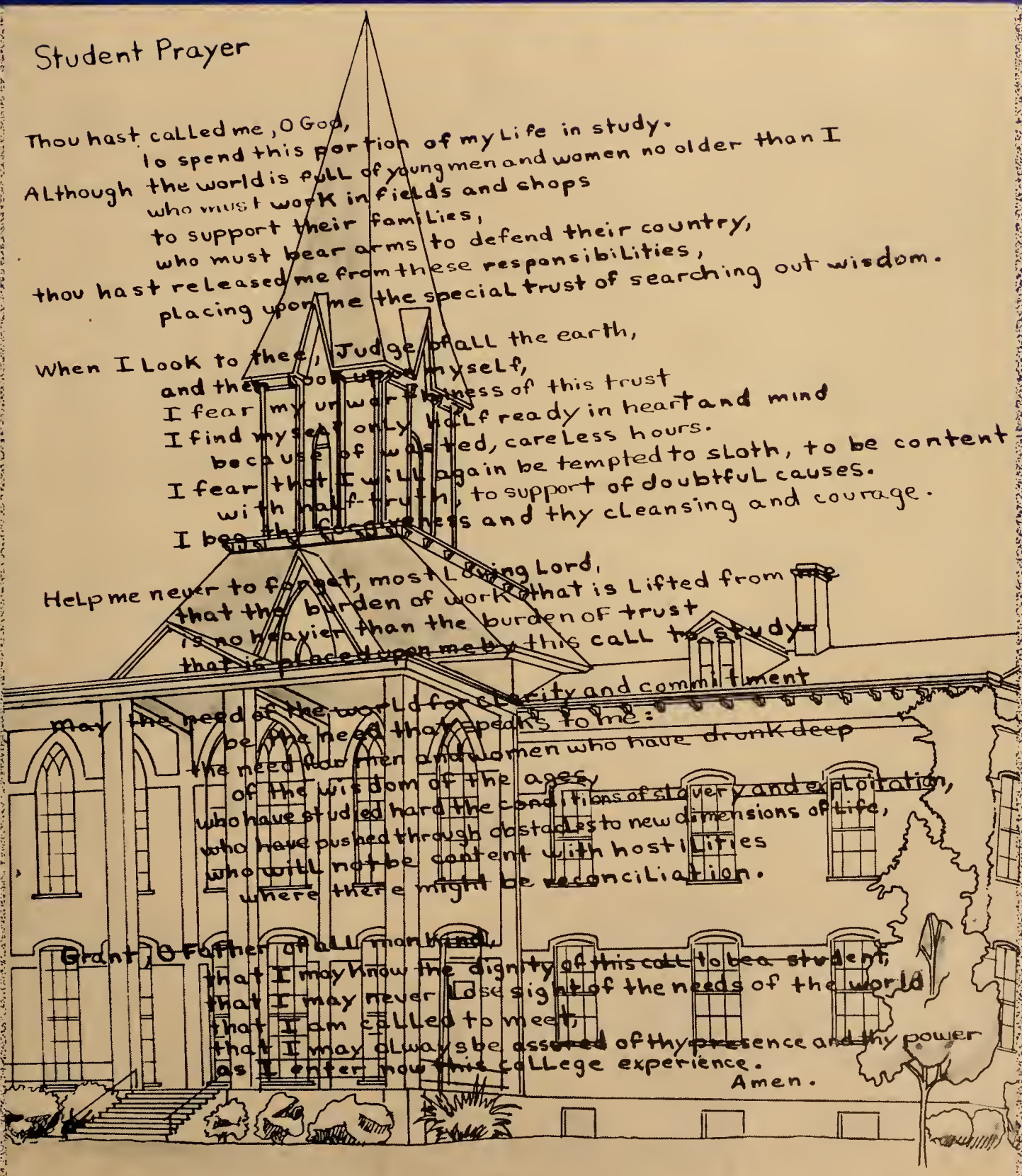
The Cadet Bugler

VOLUME VIII FALL 1958 NUMBER 1



Student Prayer

Thou hast called me, O God,
to spend this portion of my life in study.
Although the world is full of young men and women no older than I
who must work in fields and shops
to support their families,
who must bear arms to defend their country,
thou hast released me from these responsibilities,
placing upon me the special trust of searching out wisdom.

When I look to thee, Judge of all the earth,
and then look upon myself,
I fear my unworthiness of this trust
I find myself only half ready in heart and mind
because of wasted, careless hours.
I fear that I will again be tempted to sloth, to be content
with half-truth, to support of doubtful causes.
I beg thy forgiveness and thy cleansing and courage.

Help me never to forget, most loving Lord,
that the burden of work that is lifted from me
is no heavier than the burden of trust
that is placed upon me by this call to study.

May the need of the world for clarity and commitment
be the need that speaks to me:
the need for men and women who have drunk deep
of the wisdom of the ages,
who have studied hard the conditions of slavery and exploitation,
who have pushed through obstacles to new dimensions of life,
who will not be content with hostilities
where there might be reconciliation.

Grant, O Father of all mankind,
that I may know the dignity of this call to be a student,
that I may never lose sight of the needs of the world
that I am called to meet,
that I may always be assured of thy presence and thy power
as I enter now this college experience.
Amen.

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The Cadet Bugler

The Voice of North Georgia College

VOL. VIII | FALL 1958 | NUMBER 1

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A PALACE OR A CHICKEN COOP

THE EDITOR—?

"In youth we draw a blueprint for a marble palace; later in life we settle for a chicken coop." Are your palace blueprints drawn? Some people have dreams, and others have vague yearnings; a few have a purpose and plans. The cadet and the coed with a plan and purpose are the ones who will get their palaces. Their palace may not be a possession; instead, it may be an accomplishment.

Blueprints for a palace aren't always practical; sometimes our blueprints are drawn with no thought behind them. We fail to stop and consider our goal, our method of reaching that goal, and the materials that we have to work with. To want to build a palace better than Versaille is tragic if we don't have the riches of Louis XIV. To plan a Versaille and to stop and leave a half finished monument to our failure is the price we pay for poor planning. Look around you. Who are the people who get things done? Which classmate digs out the meaning from each lesson? It's the one with determination. Rarely do we find uncharted, aimless determination. Behind determination there is a plan, and behind the plan there is a decision. Decisions, decisions, decisions, they are waiting around the corner of every hour and behind the door of every year that lies ahead. But we can't think of those future decisions yet. First we must make our decisions of today, and we must consider our decisions of yesterday. Have we drawn our blueprint well? Is it a blueprint for what we want, or is it only for something that we can get without any struggle?

Draw your blueprints today, not for a palace, but for your life and your goals. Don't continue to build without plans. And don't put off the drawing too long, or you may be forced to settle for a chicken coop.

ABOUT THE COVER

All of us realize our shortcomings as students. The poem on the cover, "Student Prayer" by Rachel Henderlite, expresses the way that most of us feel when we do remember our responsibilities and obligations. The poem was copyrighted by *MOTIVE*, the magazine of the Methodist Student Movement, and is used by permission. The *Bugler Staff* owes a debt of gratitude to Sulane Stone, who did an excellent job of lettering the poem on the drawing at a very short notice.

To everyone at N.G.C. Price Memorial is the symbol of the past and of the academic standards set by the founders of the college. These standards formed the ground work for today's curriculum. The beautiful drawing of the building was done by Billy Winn, one of the most capable artists on campus, as is shown by the picture.

Fifty-Two Chosen For Glee Club

By Ellen Bolton

On September 23 the North Georgia College Glee Club held its first practice and tryouts for the year 1958-59. The tryouts this year brought forth the largest number of prospective members in many years. From this group fifty-two members were chosen.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Desmond Booth, will present an assembly program on December 10 and a traditional Christmas program at one of the churches in Dahlonega. The group will continue traveling during the remainder of the year to various groups and churches throughout Georgia.

The cadets and coeds who comprise the group are these: Sopranos: Anita Allen, Barbara Allison, Pat Berry, Ellen Bolton, Linda Burnette, Patti Crandall, Joan East, Martha Ellis, Eleanor Hardin, Jan Lambert, Carolyn Matthews, Patty Newton, Lynda Pursley, Ginger Steele, Judy Smith, Jeanette Swint, Wanda West, and Ramona York.

Altos: Alice Bennett, Patricia Cannon, Jody Carithers, Susan Davis, Janis Gunter, Ellen Hensley, Martha Hyde, Jo Johnson, Jackie Lee, Peggy Lee, Annette Leverette, Sara Magill, Betsy Robinson, Nan Smith, and Frances Vaughn.

Tenors: R. C. Bullard, M. Greene, Andy Hook, Trinton Hooks, Bill Morgan, John Mose, Lister Skinner, and Ralph Ross.

Basses: Bob Allen, Phil Anderson, Dave Bell, Jimmy Crandall, James DeLay, Hugh Farmer, Billy Holcomb, Paul Matthias, Bill Royal, Danny Shannon, and Bill Williams.

Pianist: Mrs. Marion Bouffard.

CHEERLEADERS URGE MORE SCHOOL SPIRIT

By Janice Hawkins

With an aching muscle here and an aching muscle there, cheerleading co-eds got off to a "soaring" start for this season. After a week of practicing, approximately fifteen girls went out for the vacancies on the varsity squad as well as for the alternate positions.

The choice was an almost impossible one in the final selections because every girl certainly did her best. But after each girl was considered on a point basis pertaining to ability, co-ordination, rhythm, personal appearance, and dependability, the following were selected: Linda Appling, varsity; Margie Gunn, varsity; Judy Fowler, alternate; Nancy Jordan, alternate; Judy Colvin, alternate; Judy Colvin, alternate; Nan Newman, alternate. Returning from last year's squad are these cheerleaders: Donna Phillips, Barbara Knight, Dollye Wren, Allena Cobb, Janice Hawkins, and Eleanor Self.

It is the sincere hope that school spirit will be better than ever this year, and the cheerleaders have vowed to make it so. But to fulfill this vow, they must depend on the full co-operation and support of every student. Remember: It's not *your* team when we lose and *mine* when we win—but it's *our* team all the time!

HATS FOR RATS! Janice Hawkins, Fran Clemmer, and Carolyn Matthews put them on Eleanor Hardin, Mary Kaye Sheats, and Joan Sewell.

Baptist Student Union Acts As Religious Coordinator

By Joyce Wood

The Baptist Student Union is an organization which acts as coordinator of the religious activities of students on the campus with the local Baptist Church.

The principal officers who have been elected are: Robert Bailey, president; Melvin Capps, vice-president; Sandra Fisher, secretary; and Roger Dyer, stewardship chairman. Rev. Barry Owens is the student director.

A student becomes an active member of the B.S.U. when he joins the Baptist Church or any unit organization that is represented in the B.S.U. These unit organizations are Sunday School classes, the Baptist Training Union, and Y.W.A. circles.

The B.S.U. makes college life Christian, spirituality prominent, student friendships happy, and student Christianity maximum.

Activities of the B.S.U. for the quarter have included attendance at the State B.S.U. Convention at Rock Eagle during October 31-November 2, and a social on November 8.

The Wesley Foundation Looks Forward to Spring Retreat

By LaVerne Young

The Wesley Foundation has gotten off to a good start with a group of efficient officers to guide the members in on-coming events. They are as follows: President, Richard Hamil; Vice-president (Program Chairman), Sharlene Griffin; Vice-president (Worship Chairman) Alice Bennett; Secretary, Randy Thompson; Treasurer, Beecher DuVall; Publicity, Sulane Stone; and Chairman of Christian Community, Hurley Daughtrey.

The main aim of the Wesley Foundation is to act as the Methodist Church on campus. We will soon have a Student Center building finished, where we will hold our meetings as well as our socials.

We are looking forward to Spring Retreat at Daytona during spring holidays. Anyone who wants to go is invited to attend. It is all fun and worship.

The Wesley Foundation is proud to have a minister to students who recently graduated from the University of Georgia, Gene Carroll. He conducts the fellowship period, which everyone enjoys, and helps with the programs planned by the program chairman. Future programs will consist of a regular communion for those who would like to take part but cannot stay for church services, guest speakers, films, film strips, and panel discussions.

We cordially invite each student at North Georgia College to come to Wesley Foundation each Sunday night.

Big Year of Entertainment Planned by Dramatics Club

The North Georgia College Players have a big year of entertainment planned for those who enjoy seeing one-act plays.

Mr. John Simpson, the College Players' coach, spent many hours this summer doing research on one-act plays. Three of these plays will be presented this quarter.

On November 18, *Balcony Scene*, *The Bishop and the Convict* and *The Death of the Hired Man*, dramatized from the poem by Robert Frost, were presented. *The Death of the Hired Man* is a touching story of an old man, Silas, who comes back to the only place he feels to be his home. Warren, the own-of the farm where Silas had worked for many years, is very annoyed by the appearance of the old man. Mary, his kind and gentle wife, talks to Warren and tries to persuade him to be kind to Silas. This play was a sad, impressive play which afforded an opportunity for wonderful acting.

The Bishop and the Convict is an intense drama about a kindly old bishop and his aristocratic sister, Baptistine. During the bishop's absence an ex-convict comes to his house demanding food and a place to rest after having been turned away from many other homes. The good bishop handles the bitter ex-convict, Jean Valjean, and gives him new purpose for living.

The third play, *Balcony Scene*, is a fantasy with a setting in the balcony of a church.

The slate of officers for the Dramatic Club is headed by Lister Skinner, president, with Hurley Daughtrey as vice-president, and Sharlene Griffin as secretary.

With the addition of new members from the freshman class, the club plans to have a busy year.

Home Ec Club Officers Announced

By Donna Phillips

The senior girls of the Home Economics Club began this year by displaying their talents—those of baking cakes and making coffee for the "pajama party," given in honor of the freshmen girls. This affair was followed by the traditional picnic at Pine Valley. Of course, all the girls enjoyed devilburgers and cokes there.

Officers for the coming year are these: President, Allena Cobb; Vice-president, Marilyn McBrayer; Secretary, Anne Clark; Treasurer, Barbara Knight; and Reporter, Sibyl Baeszler.

A New Sport At N.G.C.

Horseshoe season has started as of October 28th. Echo is trying hard to defend its title as champion of the slingers. If you come upon two posts fifty feet apart, don't be surprised; find a horse, take his shoes, and play horseshoes!

Editors Attend Journalism Workshop in Atlanta

The second annual meeting of the Careers in Journalism Workshop was held at Georgia State College on November 11. The principal speaker was Furman Bisher, sports editor of *The Atlanta Journal*.

The workshop was sponsored by the Atlanta Professional Chapter of Sigma Delto Chi, national journalistic association.

Approximately two hundred high school and college publication editors, members of their staffs, and Sigma Delta Chi members attended. Students attending came from a hundred mile radius of Atlanta. Those attending from North Georgia College were Joyce Green, *Cyclops* editor, Beverly Bryan, *Cadet Bugler* editor, and Becky Nash, *Cadet Bugler* news editor.

Seven Seniors Graduate At End of Quarter

Several of our seniors will be leaving us at the end of this quarter. Although we will miss them among us every day, we wish each one of them much success. They are the following: Glenn Edwards Carter, Business Administration; Patricia Baldwin Crandall, English; James E. Crandall, History; Charles J. Hamrick, Business Administration; Charles H. Nicholas, History; Jerry L. Pritchard, Education; and Shirley J. Shockley, Education. Congratulations to all of you.

Hurley Daughtrey, Nelle Horton are shown here in a play presented during spring quarter. Marcille Panelle and Lowell Mooney are pictured in a scene from "Golden Slippers." Peggy Smith and Doug Morrow act out a scene from "Earthly Passage." All three plays were presented last year.

President and Mrs. Hoag, Dean and Mrs. Young, and Lewis Hall President Jane Barrow in the receiving line at the President's Reception, which was held October 10.

Wedding Bells Ring For N.G.C. Students

Since last June, the steady ringing of wedding bells has become even steadier. The happy ones who are back this year are Judy Hill and Guy Norman (G3), Joan Finch and Hank Hollingsworth, Patti Baldwin and Jimmy Crandall, William ("Moose") Williams and Sandra Hulsey, Bob Payne, Wade Ash, Luan Holland and Al Yeomans, Fran Cox and Wallace Ziprick, Aldine Mayes and Judy Javorsky, Sam Allison and Kathy Hagerty, Barbara Brown Mullins, Malcolm McPhaul, and William Stephenson.

Among the alumni who have heard those bells, too, are Gene Gibbons and David Hammond, Dick Cortelli and Beverly Smith, Phillip Hoag and Carol Steinmetz, Caroline Robinson and Paul Stallings, Lee Wall and Billy Geer, Jerry Cheek and Frances Johnston, Ernest Archer and Sally Rachels, Reggie Wilson and Beverly Vinson, Jimmy Channel and Pat Brooks, Chick James and Donald Shepherd, Ellie Jackson, Donald Hawkins, Charles Moore, Joy Hudgins, and Sara Lee Lee Gudger.

Coming events: Gale Rogers and Jon Crawford, Glenda Floyd and Earl Smart, and Laura Sikes and Robert Deariso. Congratulations!

S.N.E.A. Attends Conventions

By Jimmie Jarrett

The Student N.E.A. has begun the year with several early accomplishments. The officers for this new year are Jimmie Jarrett, president; Betty Ann Guest, vice-president; Juanita Davis, secretary; Charles Cook, treasurer. Our sponsors are Dr. Southard and Mrs. Bouffard.

On October 23, the state convention was held, and those delegates representing North Georgia College were June Brooks, Alice Allen, Betty Ann Guest, Shirley Avery, and Jimmie Jarrett.

Our organization sponsored a social which was held on October 20. The local observation teachers and freshman education students were invited.

A committee was appointed to work on a point system. This will give recognition to outstanding S.N.E.A. members.

Some of our members have made visits to College Height Elementary School to keep the children while their parents attend P.T.A. meetings.

The district G.E.A. meeting was held in Gainesville on October 22. There was a delegation of about eight from North Georgia College. This group presented a skit at this meeting.

Plans for the annual Christmas party for the faculty members' children are well underway.

SIGMA THETA MEMBERS ENJOY BANQUET

By Lowell Mooney

The Sigma Theta plans to be very active this year, as always. A banquet was held on Friday, October 31, which was very enjoyable. Many other activities are being planned. At the head of our organization, we have a very fine group of officers. They include the following: president, Jerry Dye; vice-president, James Greeson; secretary, Ralph Hayes; treasurer, Thad Blackstock; sergeant-at-arms, Richard Hamil; and chaplain, Bill Bowen.

This should be a most eventful year for Sigma Theta.

BA Club Announces Plans

By John Melcher

The North Georgia Business Administration Club opened this school year with a meeting for the election of club officers and discussions of coming events. The following are the club officers for this school year: Bill Stevenson, president; Glenn Carter, vice-president; Doris Corbin, treasurer; Glenda Blackwell, secretary; John Melcher, reporter; Roger Waldrop, parliamentarian; Newton Oakes, adviser.

The club approved a suggestion to tour the ultra-modern Pine Tree Company as soon as possible. The club also considered the suggestion of affiliation with a national fraternity.

The purpose of the B.A. Club is to help the business administration students by bringing them together to discuss problems of mutual concern. The meetings also give the club members a view into all phases of business by presenting speakers who talk with the members about the different problems they have encountered or might encounter in their jobs. Some very interesting programs have been presented in the past, and the present cabinet is planning constantly to improve upon them.

RADIO CLUB CAN AID IN EMERGENCY

By James Hardy

The Radio Club was organized to promote enthusiasm for radio on the campus of North Georgia College. It is so organized that it can set up emergency communications within a short period of time. The officers are Ken Carter, coordinator, and James D. Hardy, secretary-treasurer. Mr. Pigg is our adviser. This is a non-profit club, and anyone interested in radio or in obtaining an amateur radio license is invited to join. Several field trips are being planned for the future.

Chemistry Club Organizes

By Frank Pool

The Chemistry Club started off the year with an organization meeting at which the question of becoming a Student Affiliate Chapter of the American Chemical Society was considered. The proposal was adopted unanimously. A nominating committee was appointed to select candidates for offices, a slate which will be approved at the next meeting. Dr. John Simms is the sponsor of the Chemistry Club.

N.G.C. OFFICERS' CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

By Claude C. Fox

The Officers' Club met for the first time at the end of September for the purpose of electing officers.

Cadet Major John Cavender was elected president for the year 1958-59. These men are the other officers as appointed: Cadet Lt. Col. Jerry Dye, vice-president; Cadet Major John Magill, secretary; Cadet Major James Elliott, treasurer; and Cadet Major Richard Hamil, special services officer.

Work began early on projects for the quarter. The first item on the agenda was the preparation for the Sweetheart Ball held on November 22.

The Officers' Club will again sponsor movies this year in order to raise money for their projects. These projects include sponsoring the Military Ball and giving financial aid to the N.C.O. Club. Another important project is the publication of address booklets which give the names of all coeds and cadets enrolled at North Georgia College.

We are anticipating the best Officers' Club ever assembled at North Georgia College.

PHYSICS CLUB

By Melvin Capps

At the last meeting of the Physics Club the election of officers was held. Claude Fox was chosen as president, Al Yeomans as vice-president, and Melvin Capps as secretary. A few matters of interest were discussed, one of which was a trip to the Lockheed nuclear project in Dawson County. This trip is planned for the coming weeks, but only senior and junior Physics Club members may go.

Another matter that was discussed was the nature of the programs for our next meetings. This summer Mr. Yager, head of the Physics Department, attended classes at Oak Ridge, Tenn., concerning atomic energy and nuclear isotopes. Mr. Yager will give a series of lectures on their uses in industry and the experimental field.

The Physics Club invites you to become a member at its next meeting.

THE GYM PROGRESSES, TO BE COMPLETED DECEMBER OF 1959

An addition to the library is now in the planning stage. The work will begin on this project in the spring. On the completion of the addition, the floor space of the library will be almost doubled.

Originally, the new gym was slated to be completed in August of 1959, but now the tentative date for its completion is December, 1959. The three-month delay was caused by complications resulting from a creek which ran near the building site.

The complete renovation of the interior of Price Memorial began in November and will extend over a two-year period of time. The project will also include carrying out a proposal of the senior class of 1950, who suggested spotlighting the tower of Price Memorial.

That loud noise you heard all quarter was caused by this pile driver.

N.C.O. Club Prepares Students for Summer Camp

The N.C.O. Club is off to an excellent start and is looking forward to a successful year. The club meetings this year are changed from Thursday to Tuesday nights so that the Military Department can be allowed more time to run their night problems without interfering with the cadets' academic work. It has been demonstrated in the past that cadets from North Georgia tend to be weaker in terrain navigation and night compass work. In order to remedy this situation, the N.C.O. Club has planned a series of problems for the corps. These exercises will give everyone much valuable experience for summer camp and a higher degree of proficiency. Such is the purpose of the N.C.O. Club.

During the first meeting of the Club the officers for the coming year were elected, and plans for events this quarter were discussed. The officers elected were President, Pat Daniel; Vice-President, Ralph Hayes; Secretary, Eddie Sills; Treasurer, Albert Hardy; Chaplain, Melvin Capps; Sgt.-at-arms, George O'Kelley.

Cadet Lt. Colonel Jerry Dye welcomes a new cadet to North Georgia.

"Friends, Romans, Countrymen," Lend An Ear to the Forensic Senate

By Hurley Daughtrey

When was the last time you were in the library? Yesterday? Well, did you look at those trophies in the case? They're pretty, aren't they? The Forensic Senate intends to add to that collection this year by winning debates. It's a hard, tough schedule: University of Kentucky, University of Alabama, University of Florida, and University of Georgia. But there's something about the life at N. G. C. that just won't let a man quit. Our propects of winning may be summed up in that almost trite phrase, "blood, sweat, and tears." But it's interesting; the topic this year is *Resolved*: That the further development of nuclear weapons should be prohibited by international agreement. And never before have we had a more timely subject, since we may see its accomplishment this year. Under the excellent leadership of our faculty adviser, Dr. Roberts, and our general chairman, Virginia Scott, we look forward to an exacting, exciting, and worthwhile "fight on the platform."

"There is nothing so stupid as an educated man, if you get off the thing that he was educated in."

—Will Rogers.

Scabbard & Blade

By Joe Clement

The Scabbard & Blade, a military honor society open only to outstanding ROTC officers, is beginning its fourth year on the North Georgia College campus.

It is "Company 1 of the 12th Regiment," the 104th Scabbard & Blade company to be organized in the United States. Since its organization, the Scabbard & Blade has proved to be of much help to the school and to the Military Department.

With the able help of Major Morgan and in cooperation with the Military Department, the Scabbard & Blade plans to complete the following projects: the installation of full length mirrows in all dormitories, the establishment of a rifle range at Pine Valley, and the preparation of the juniors for ROTC summer camp.

The officers elected this year are Capt. J. H. Greeson, 1st Lt. M. E. Mann, 2nd Lt. J. M. Gayler, and 1st Sgt. J.W. Elliott.

"Y'S" PRESENT TALENT SHOW

By Sharlene Griffin

The Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A. began the '58-'59 school year with their customary party for the freshmen on the first Monday night they were here. This party was a lot of fun and quite successful. The following week a recruiting booth was set up on campus. Then the new members were put to work.

Since that time the "Y's" have presented a skit, a movie, a talent show, a picnic, and other such programs.

The picture is of the "Goons," a singing group which participated in the Freshman Talent Show. This act was just one of a group which composed an entertaining show for us.

The Y.M.C.A. and the Y.W.C.A. have many entertaining activities planned for the rest of the quarter and the quarters to come. Some of these include a freshman play called "Deadwood," a message presented by Dr. Josiah Crudup, president of Brenau College, and a Christmas party for the student body.

The Goons

Letterman's Club to Have Printed Basketball Programs

By Jere H. Akin

The following officers were elected for the Letterman's Club for this school year: President, James W. Elliott; First Vice-President, James L. Coleman; Second Vice-President, Jerido Ward; Secretary-Treasurer, Kenneth Melton.

The purpose of the Letterman's Club during this year is to strive for better varsity sports and to create more support for them on our campus.

Our Club is planning several projects for the current year. For the first time, we plan to have printed basketball programs at all of our home games. At the end of our '58-'59 basketball season, we will have our annual faculty basketball game. Coach Hackney has said, "If you thought last year's game was good, wait until you see the one this year!"

We have three varsity sports at N.G.C.: basketball, baseball, and rifle team. Each year our club presents a trophy to the most valuable player on each one of these teams. We feel that the best should be recognized.

SWEETHEART BALL

Girls in voluminous skirts of every hue and cadets in dress uniforms filled the room. The decorations were beautifully arranged; the band was ready to play and the stage was set for a delightful evening, the biggest social event of the quarter—the Sweetheart Ball, which was held on November 22 in the dining hall.

George Doerner's Band, resplendent in red plaid jackets, was excellent. The number that was especially enjoyed was "Night Train," which featured a rousing drum solo. The attractive vocalist sang such popular favorites as "Tammy," "It's All in the Game," and "Stardust."

The company, staff, battle group, and brigade sweethearts were escorted by the commanders through the crowd, and the sweethearts took their places on the tiered stage. From this group of girls, the Brigade sweetheart and the first and second runners-up were selected. Of course, this was the big moment of the evening. Everyone was glad when the long-awaited moment came, and Miss Carolyn Matthews was announced as Brigade sweetheart. Linda Appling was the first runner-up, and Betty Rose Clark was the second runner-up.

The leadout was as follows:

Miss Karen Junghans, escorted by Cadet Captain Charles MacDonald, Company Commander of Band.

Miss Ginger Steele, escorted by Cadet Captain Joe Mark Clement, Commander of Company A.

Miss Robbie Holbrook, escorted by Cadet Captain Hunter Adams, Commander of Company D.

Miss Allena Cobb, escorted by Cadet Captain Ed Mann, Commander of Company B.

Miss Dollye Wren, escorted by Cadet Captain Max Gaylor, Commander of Company C.

Miss Arsula Thomas, escorted by Cadett Colonel Joe Breedlove, Brigade Commander.

Miss Carolyn Matthews escorted by Lt. Colonel E. O. Johnson, Second Battalion Group Commander.

Miss Anita Allen, escorted by Lt. Col. Dennie Dumas, First Battalion Commander.

Miss Judy Martin, escorted by Cadet Captain James Greeson, Commander of Company E.

Miss Jane Sewell, escorted by Cadet Captain Walter Snelling, Commander of Company F.

Miss Jackie Smith, escorted by Officers Club President Cadet Major John Cavender.

Miss Jane McWilliam escorted by Officer's Club Vice-President Cadet Lt. Colonel Jerry Dye.

Miss Lynn Wilson, escorted by Treasurer of Officers' Club, Cadet Major Bill Elliott.

Miss Martha Hyde, escorted by Secretary of Officers' Club, Cadet Major John Magill.

Miss Randy Thompson escorted by special service officer of Officers' Club, Cadet Major Richard Hamil.

Mrs. David M. Levitt, escorted by Brigade Commander, Cadet Colonel Joe Breedlove.

The Officers Club is to be congratulated for the splendid job of planning and preparation. Thank you for a wonderful Sweetheart Ball.

NEGLECTED

By Alice Allen

As the sun rose brightly over N.G.C., I suddenly discovered that it was a new day. I had lain here on this desk all night without my owner so much as opening me—not to mention the studying which didn't come from my pages.

Oh! Just in case you don't know me, let me introduce myself. I am a book. Now I'm not just any ordinary book. I belong to a North Georgia College coed, and this really makes for an exciting life! If you don't believe me, just let me tell you about the travels and adventures of just one of my days.

It all begins very early each morning, about 6:00 to be exact. My mistress is blasted out of bed by the sounds of the bugle. She stumbles over and picks up her towel, toothbrush, and the usual things which accompany her to the shower each morning. Then she grabs me up and flips my pages until she comes to the lesson of the day. Now personally, I don't consider it such an honor to be propped up in front of the mirror while teeth are being brushed and faces are being washed, but my mistress never seems to understand. She does me this way every morning and gets water all over my pages. But does she learns anything? Uh! Uh! Not this early in the morning!

My mistress then leaves for breakfast with me again on the desk—closed as usual! As she leaves she mumbles something about studying that stupid ol' lesson immediately after breakfast. Now I know as well as she that after breakfast there will be beds to make, letters to write, and teeth to brush again. I won't get studied, not after breakfast. Oh well, I really don't need to be studied until 2:00, and my mistress has a free period before then. Why should I worry?

At the blast of the whistle the official college time is 0751 hours. I am then grabbed up — stuffed full of pencils, combs, ruler, and letters to be mailed. Hugging me very tightly, my mistress dashes to her eight o'clock class.

Since this isn't the class in which I am used, I lie quietly on the floor in the dust, just watching the minutes tick away. Oh! Why does 9:00 have to come! It's such a horrible time of day! In fact it's my very worst experience of the entire day! You see, my mistress has physical education at this hour, and this is what inevitably happens to me. If I am lucky I made it back to the dormitory without being dropped more than once. But my pains have just begun. Knowing that she has only ten

(Continued on Page 14)

NGC - - -

YESTERDAY

TODAY

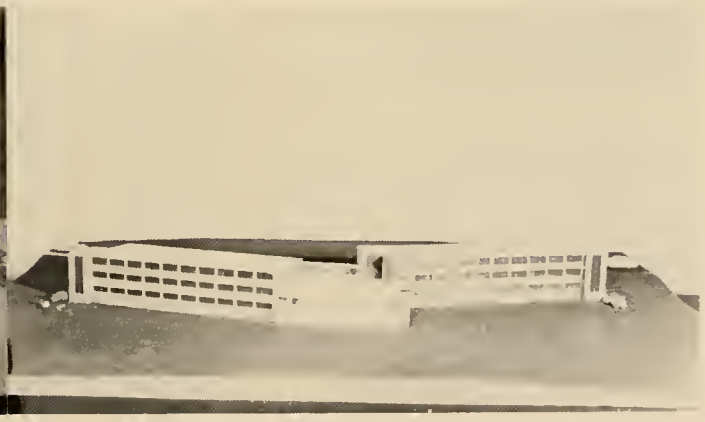
TOMORROW

Bet you didn't know that at one time N.G.C. had its own dairy. Here you see one of those contented cows looking soulfully at the camera. There has been a change in the type of uniforms. The bugler in the picture wears a different hat from the ones you see perched on the heads of today's cadets. Can you imagine N.G.C. without Lewis or Gaillard Hall? The picture shows Lewis Hall under construction. It is quite a far cry from today's Lewis, complete with roof, windows, and large company letters in the windows signifying the loyalties of the occupants. The hillside was bare before the advent of Gaillard.

The Reality Of Today

Classes, labs, and P.E. are part of our daily routine.

The Promise Of Tomorrow



The future of N.G.C. looks bright. Improvements and additions will be made. The completion of the new gym will enable us to swim even when the icy winds blow from the height of Crown Mountain. Rain will not prevent the cadets from drilling either, because there will also be an indoor drill hall. More boys can become N.G.C. cadets because another wing to Gaillard will be added. But new buildings are not the only aspect of N.G.C.'s promising future. The cadets and the coeds who are to be educated and molded into useful citizens are the real challenge and promise of the future.

The Sweethearts

Welcome To New Faculty And Military Staff

Miss Julia Oates

Miss Julia Oates is our attractive new librarian. She came to N.G.C. from Peace College in Raleigh, North Carolina, where she was head of the English Department. Miss Oates is originally from Rock Hill, South Carolina. After receiving an A.B. degree from Womens College of the University of North Carolina, she obtained her M.A. from Duke.

Miss Oates is interested in a varied range of activities from sewing and cooking to hiking and concerts. And, of course, she likes to read.

Mr. James Otte

Mr. James Otte hails from Covington, Kentucky, and attended college at the University of Tennessee, where he received his B.S. and M.S. degrees. After finishing his education, he coached the freshman basketball team at the University of Tennessee. It was there, also, that he met his wife, an instructor at the college.

Aside from his classes and his intramural sports activities, Coach Otte enjoys working with wood.

Colonel Hatcher

Colonel Hatcher was born in Macon, Georgia. He attended college here for two years in 1936-1938, when N.G.C. was a junior college. He graduated from the University of Georgia in 1940. Before coming to North Georgia, Colonel Hatcher was with the staff headquarters of the United States Army in Heidelburg, Germany. We are fortunate in having Colonel Hatcher at N.G.C., and we welcome his wife and three children.

Sergeant Wilkins

Sergeant Wilkins was born in Monroe, Georgia, and went to school there also. He is not married. Before coming to N.G.C., he was a quartermaster at Fort Belvoir, Virginia. Everyone extends a big welcome to Sergeant Wilkins.

Sergeant Chandler

Sergeant Chandler is also from Monroe, Georgia, and is not married. He attended school in Social Circle. Having been in the Army a great part of his life. Sergeant Chandler was at Fort

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"DEAR JOHN—"

By James Pickren

All through the ages, ever since man, or I should say woman, has learned to write, man's romances have always been marred by——"Dear John—."

In the cave-man's day it was simple. The girl had only to carve out "Dear John,ug" on a slab of stone. She then used this to clobber her ex-boyfriend's brains out.

The Roman women had a very clever way of saying "Dear John—" They either stabbed him during an orgy or sent the poor lad to the lions. Ta! Ta!

During the 18th century, when Dryden and Pope perfected formality and satire, the ladies out-did themselves. Now they could sit and rewrite, revise, and reload each sentence aimed at their unfortunate lovers. This era was truly the hey-day of the "Dear John—."

In modern days, our little chicks have it made. They gather together and write "Dear John—" in the jilted fellow's blood. Nice!

So is the history of the "Dear John-." Always the female jilting the male. It's easy to say this on paper, but here I sit, no letter for three weeks, then"Dear John—"

SWEETHEARTS

It is a great honor at North Georgia College to be elected sweetheart of a battalion, company, or staff. The highest honor bestowed is sweetheart of the entire regiment. Miss Carolyn Matthews of Marietta, Georgia holds this most admired position for 1958-1959.

The sweetheart of the regimental staff is Miss Arsula Thomas of Blue Ridge, Georgia.

First Battalion sweeheart is Miss Anita Allen of Buford, Georgia.

Second Battalion sweetheart is Miss Carolyn Matthews, of Marietta, Georgia.

A Company sweetheart is Miss Ginger Steele of Atlanta, Georgia.

B Company sweetheart is Miss Allena Cobb of Atlanta, Georgia.

C Company sweetheart is Miss Dolly Wrens of Wrens, Georgia.

D Company sweetheart is Miss Robbie Holbrook, of Decatur, Georgia.

E Company sweetheart is Miss Judy Martin of Decatur, Georgia.

F Company sweetheart is Miss Jane Sewell of Decatur, Georgia.

Band Company sweetheart is Miss Karen Junghans of Avondale, Georgia.

These sweethearts hold a place in all the boys' hearts, for they represent the friendliness, c h a r a c t e r, poise, and charm of N.G.C. girls. Congratulations. girls, we are all very proud of you!

THE CYCLOPS ANNOUNCES...

NGC SUPERLATIVES

Mr. N.G.C.	Joe Breedlove
Miss N.G.C.	Betty Rose Clark
Most Athletic Boy	Bill Chapman
Most Athletic Girl	Carolyn Matthews
Friendliest Boy	James Greeson
Friendliest Girl	Barbara Mullins
Most Versatile Girl	Donna Phillips
Most Versatile Boy	Willie Mays
Most Dependable Boy	Walt Snellings
Most Dependable Girl	Jane Barrow
Cutest Couple	Ed Mann and Allena Cobb
Most Loyal Boy	Jerry Dye
Most Loyal Girl	Janice Hawkins

BEAUTIES

Donna Phillips	Allena Cobb	Carolyn Matthews	Alice Allen
Betty Rose Clark	Linda Appling	Anita Allen	

Not For Freshmen . . . Yet

By Virginia Scott

I'm talking about a very weird and sometimes frightening experience which comes to all us ancient intellectuals (i.e., upperclassmen) usually at least once. This experience is utterly unknown to the frosh, fairly foreign even to sophs—but if you're a junior or senior, look out!

It's like this; all during my wild youth (high school days) I was a fanatic supporter of . . . maybe I should say an energetic participator in the inspiration of. . . our school's athletic organizations. Now that I've become a member of (I was going to say 'a bigger and better,' but so as not to step off, let's say) an institution of higher learning, dear old N.G.C., I have managed to overcome some of my more childish ways. *But*, one thing lingers on, or lingered on 'till my terrible experience, and that is that I get a fantastic sadistic kick out of seeing beloved old Grady High beat the socks off her bitter rivals—'specially in football. So naturally (MISTAKE NO. 1. . . all my mistakes come naturally!) while at home, I take advantage of one of the superiorities of college life—sit back and laugh at the kids already having to sweat the books, and plan to attend the first game of the year. Of course I expect ((MISTAKE NO. 2. . . never expect anything, especially anything good) to be immediately surrounded by my old buddies and fellow alums—just like last year, and the year before, etc. . .Ha! "Where are the snows of yesteryear?" (Dig me?) to quote a juvenile delinquent of the sixteenth century. Well, I'll tell you one place where they aren't, and that's at the high school football games.

Believe me, if you've never felt out of place or "on the outside looking innish," try going back to your alma mater one good time.

If you think having a younger sibling enrolled in high school will help your status, as I did (MISTAKE No. 3!), you are dead wrong. My little sister belongs to that awed-by-the-great-big-high-school-world group known as the 8th graders—referred to cuttingly by 9th through 12th graders as *sub*-freshmen, as if anything could be lower than a freshman.

In her circles I rate - in an antique sort of way. Funny thing . . . she used to hate my guts and I used to ignore and avoid her like mad, but now anything I say goes over in a big way. Since I was somewhat successful in my high school life (in spite of my best efforts), my advice is eagerly sought by her gang. At first I felt flattered, but now I'm getting a strange feeling like they're not so carried away by my effervescent personality or my irresistible charm but more like they think by studying a history you learn a little about how things operate these days. So there we are. What am I now, in this categorized world? A history, that's what I am. . . and man, it's strictly *ancient* history *per se* the soda set today.

You know what? I went straight home from that lovely game and looked for gray hairs—couldn't find a one, but that's most likely 'cause my eyesight's failing.

HATS OFF

By Emily Stephens

Hats off to:

All the seniors who finally made it—Congratulations!

All these girls who have acquired those bee-u-ti-ful diamonds since last spring.

The superlatives and the beauties.

Nancy Carter, the first girl to snag a date with Tommy Leverette, the new "F" Co. dream boat.

All the freshmen girls who have been given the BIG rush.

The Rex pledges who endured the initiation—and especially Phillip Sumter, who carried the syrup jar all the way to Crown Mountain in his shirt.

All the football casualties who are still on crutches—especially Andy Edwards, who is his own chauffeur.

The new company and battalion sweethearts.

E. O. Appling and Linda Johnson.

The freshmen who have learned to play bridge.

Beverly Bryan, Becky Nash, and Sarah Ann Byrd. They "dig" that French!

The senior cadets who had a fine time at summer camp.

Miss Fowler's sophomore P. E. classes; they really go for that field hockey.

All the girls who "hooked" their men for good this summer.

The summer school students who really had a blast—and the "profs" who had to work so hard.

The new cheerleaders and the alternates.

The freshmen who entered the "Y" Talent Show.

All the Rats who were such good sports.

The person who suggested installing parking meters on Crown Mountain.

The good upper classmen who didn't heckle the freshmen.

Mr. Dumas' new haircut.

All those fortunate ones who spend their afternoons in a lab.

The few freshmen who wanted to keep one of the honored traditions of the school — wearing RAT HATS until RAT DAY.

Military Staff—

(Continued from Page 12)

Bragg, Virginia, before coming to N. G. C. Welcome, Sergeant Chandler.

Sergeant Huther

A Yankee in our midst is Sergeant Huther, who was born in Williamsport, Penn., and who went to school there, too. Before coming to N.G.C., he was a small armies inspector at Fort Gordon, Georgia. We extend a hearty welcome to Sergeant Huther, his wife, and three children.

FROM STUDENTS PENS —

This is your page, student, and its success will depend on you. We are urgently asking you to submit any articles, essays, or poems which you have written for our future editions. If inspiration srikes at any moment, contact us and we will see that you receive due credit through this page.

A Meditation On Time

By Charles Nicholas

Time shall go on forever,
Like endless drops of rain;
A moment lived is a moment lost,
And will never return again.

The showers of time will crush us all
And make us old and weak;
Never again will we see those days
When our lives were at their peak.

So live your life as best you can,
Never give it a backward look;
Eternity is like the sea,
A life is like a brook.

The pebbles that we have trod upon
Are better off than we;
For, while our life is short-lived.
Theirs never ceases to be.

But when this life is over,
And we have ceased to roam,
We'll bid adieu to the pebbles,
For Heaven will be our home.

Discontent

by Charles Nicholas

Through my mind when only a lad
This thought so often ran,
"How wonderful will be the day
When I become a man."

Today I am a man, yet in
Fate's hands merely a toy.
I'd give up all that I possess
To be again a boy.

"I Contacted two Earthlings in a parked vehicle -- one of them told me to shove off if I didn't want to get my nose punched."

(Continued from Page 9)

Neglected—

minutes to get dressed and be at the gym, my mistress slings me as she opens the door. Where do I land? On the floor, or in a chair, or almost always on that hard old desk. Here I am usually covered with a pile of those ruffled white things which my mistress wears to make her skirts stand out. I nearly smother!

As she leaves me alone again, she mumbles something about studying me during her free period. Oh, goody, I think of myself. At last I'm going to be used!

Well, her free period comes and I find myself in the canteen open and just about to be read from when suddenly—oh, no! Three people are hurrying toward my mistress with a deck of cards. This could mean only one thing—bridge!

Well, here I go again—to the floor! I am never even lucky enough for my mistress to be dummy; then she could at least pretend to study me.

The hour has arrived! Two o'clock rolls around, and I still haven't been

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THE COLLEGE YEARS

By A. C. Spectorsky

Hawthorn Books, 1958—$7.95
Reviewed by—Beverly Bryan

Browsers—lost. beat, silent, or unclassifiable—or anyone who has at one time or another frozen to death in a football stadium or dozed guiltily in nine o'clock class will be pleasantly shocked when they recognize themselves, their professors, and their fellow-classmates in the pages of *The College Years.*

Although "nostalgia" is the word that best describes this handsome 512 page collection of prose, poetry, drawings, and photographs, anthologist A. C. Spectorsky, associate publisher of *Playboy* magazine, author of the The *Exurbanites*, and editor of *The Book of the Sky* and *The Book of the Mountains*, has chosen selections that capture college life in many different moods through six different centuries.

Students riot at 14th Century Oxford; the freshman adviser struggles with the eternal Freshman; Shelley is expelled; The G. I.'s return to college; Kink Stover, "five-foot-ten, in perfect condition," becomes the hero of the Yale freshmen; the coed rolls her stockings to the knee and is pursued along the brick walks of the American campus. Benjamin Franklin contemplates the education of Pennsylvania youth; Stephen Leacock wonders whether education is getting too

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SALUTE TO BYRON HERBERT REECE

Byron Herbert Reece did some of his college work at North Georgia College and attended the graduation of his sister here shortly before his death. Near his home on Wolf Creek below Lake Trahlyta is a community known by the Cherokee name of Choestoe, which is a strikingly beautiful area during the fall. After the sad news of his death came, a rereading of his "Ballad of the Bones and Other Poems" revealed something of his own feeling for this region at this season. His poem "Mountain Fiddler" and his sonnet "Having Unloosed the Foxes" make especially fitting references for any tribute to him at this time. The following lines resulted from this rereading and were kindly included by Mr. Harold Martin of the Atlanta *Constitution* in his column during National Poetry Week.

To Byron Herbert Reece

By Ewell Pigg

When word first came that fate had loosed the bonds
That for these weary years had held your tired
And fretful spirit from the Great Beyond,
Where you might find the peace your soul desired;
I sought your poems again and knew the pain
You felt one autumn day as Choestoe's hills
Surrounded your lone path with rust and flame,
And feared the foxes of the mind were fleeter still
Than even your keen senses in your chase
Astride the fierce unsaddled mountain wind,
As down those prematurely dark'ning days
You saw the willows over Nottely bend.
Now with your mountain fiddle 'neath the domes
Of God, you sing the "Ballad of the Bones."

Two Rats enter the canteen on that fateful day.

DRILLS, COWGIRLS, TIME MACHINES, AND OLD SOUTH SEEN AT RUSH NIGHT

By Nancy Carter and Linda Appling

On Monday evening, October 6 to be exact, all N.G.C. Rats, who happen to be all freshmen girls and transfer students, abandoned Lewis Hall and migrated to the gym. The reason for this tremendous movement was Rush Night. The big question in each one's mind was, "Which club do I want to join?" The answer to this question was greatly influenced by the skits given by each Rec club.

First we visited a planetarium where Trahlytan scientists were busily at work on a time machine. The machine exploded and out popped the Purple People Eater, advising all to join the Trahlytan Club.

Cries of "My Baby Loves the Western Movies" and gunshots fired by the Mercurean cowgirls rang through the gym. Everyone gathered around the campfire and sank folk songs, which was followed by a square dance.

A typical drill period scene was then presented by the Phi Omicrons. Armed with umbrellas, the fresh recruits proved to be the source of many problems for the officers.

"Who shot Butt Rhetler?" asked the attorney for the Hippolytans. This takeoff from "Gone With the Wind" was answered in the dramatic court scene presented.

Miss Fowler, sponsor of the Rec Clubs, presented awards to the girls who earned the required number of activity points last year. Those earning sweaters (600 points) were Fran Clemmer, Patty Grandall, Gene Gibbons, Bobbie Neal Jones, Margaret Powers, Caroline Robinson, Laura Sikes, Lee Wall, and June Westmoreland. Those earning emblems (300 points) were Jane Barrow, Betsy Cook, Doris Corbin, Sally Foster, Carolyn Matthews, Deltah Moor, Virginia Scott, Pauline Sigman, Lyra Singleton, Wanda West, and June Westmoreland. Those earning stars (800 points—additional 200 points after receiving sweater award) were Sara Gudger, Joy Hudgins, and Ruth Hyatt.

The individual tournament winners were Wanda West, badminton singles; Betty Rose Clark and Sally Foster, bad-

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ALL RATS PAY

Becoming a full fledged freshman is a painful process. There are many girls who are living witnesses of this statement. Almost at the very minute the freshmen arrived on the campus, there was a clean, cute little blue and white cap placed on their heads. As the days and weeks went by and the first grade period ended the caps had become blue and grayish. Some didn't fit quite so well either because they had been dropped in the shower, and water tends to cause shrinkage.

But on the morning of November 4, 1958, the dirty rat hats they wore were not the only identifying apparel of freshman girls. The pack of Rats that slowly came forth from Lewis Hall were strange looking sights to behold. Garbed completely in ghastly white, with shoe polish on their faces, the freshmen really did look like Rats. The day was one of mixed emotions. The upper classmen met the dawn with anticipation of gleeful delights in the canteen. The Rats just didn't know exactly what to expect because they had heard so many blood-thirsty stories about the big day. Most of them expected the worst, and they were right. The sophomores, especially, did their bit to make the hours the Rats spent in the canteen lively. Speeches were made, songs were sung, and voices became whispers because of all the yelling that the freshmen had to do. A lot of clever little fake "air raids" were staged, and of course there was always some upper classman who asked, "What time is it?" This question required a lengthy standard answer that some Rats had failed to learn because they just didn't have time. Nevertheless, that was no excuse, and the freshmen dearly paid for the failure and other such crimes at Rat Court that night.

But really, everyone, it was all in fun. Just ask any ex-Rat. She'll tell you.

A skit from Rush Night.

The Girls' Rifle Team and Sgt. Huther.

REC CLUB WELCOMES FRESHMEN

By Arsula Thomas

In opening a new school term, the Women's Recreational Club extends a cordial welcome to each new member. We sincerely hope that your participation will be a most memorable experience at N.G.C.

The Rec Club of '58-'59 finds the following in office: Carolyn Matthews, president; June Westmoreland, vice-president; Sharlene Griffin, secretary; and Arsula Thomas, reporter.

Rush Night, held October 6, was a big success in helping the freshmen and transfer students choose the club they wanted to be a part of. A big thanks goes to those who planned and participated in the clever team introductions.

Volleyball is the highlight of activities for the fall quarter. We are looking forward to seeing each member take an active part in competing for this year's team trophy. The entire student body and faculty are invited to take a break and attend the games.

Under the capable leadership of Miss Joyce Fowler, faculty adviser, the captains, and officers, these clubs will progress, but your interest and your co-operation will make the Rec Club more successful this year than ever before.

A cadet wearing an enormous flashing gem was asked by an awe-struck friend: "Is that diamond genuine?"

"If it ain't," the cadet drawled, "I sure been beat out of a dollar and a half."

Rifle Match And Clinic Held at N.G.C.

The rifle teams representing the U. S. Army International Rifle Team, University of Georgia, and Mercer began arriving on the North Georgia College campus at 1630, Friday, 10 October, in preparation for the rifle match and clinic sponsored by North Georgia College. Cadet Captains John H. Peterson, John F. Davis, and Colonel Malcolm C. McPhaul were hosts to Mercer, and William S. Chapman was host to the University of Georgia. Capt. David M. Levitt was host to the U.S. Army team.

The guests from the universities were quartered and fed on the campus, while the Army team stayed at the Smith House.

Friday night the team members were escorted around and were shown the campus. Some of the visitors attended the reception at Lewis Hall.

Saturday morning, after breakfast, the teams met at the rifle range, where Capt. Levitt set forth the conditions under which the match was to be fired.

Saturday morning was consumed by the actual firing of the match, which was won by the U. S. Army team, firing a score of 1153 points out of a possible 1200 points. The University of Georgia fired 1109, North Georgia fired 1091, and Mercer fired 1023.

Saturday afternoon saw the team members attending a two-part shooting clinic, conducted by the U. S. Army rifle team. The first part was conducted as a classroom orientation of positions, equipment, rules, and the very valuable shooting tips that have been gained by the Army team during international competition. 1st Lt. Herr and 2nd Lt. Thomas Pool conducted this portion of the clinic; 1st. Lt. James Carter and 1st Lt. John Briton conducted the second stage, practical application of the classroom presentation. The Army shooters personally coached all shooters on the firing line and were able to give individual attention to the problems of each shooter.

The clinic was completed at 1630, and each shooter left with the knowledge and techniques that will help him become a polished, skilled marksman in future competition.

The coaches of each team took charge of the squads and most departed for home; the Army team went back to Fort Benning, Mercer to Macon, and the University of Georgia to Athens, all with that little extra knowledge that makes the difference between an ammunition expender and a true rifle marksman.

Girls' Rifle Team Wins First Three Matches

By Linda Appling

The girls' rifle team won its first three matches this year against Tarleton State College, Loyola University, and Texas Western College. The team officers this year are Fran Clemmer, captain; Pat Casey, co-captain; Sgt. Huther, instructor; and Miss Joyce Fowler, adviser. Returning members from last year are Jane Barrow, Emily Templeton, Ann Calhoun, Wanda West, Jan Cooley, and Linda Burnette. New team members are Mary Driver, Suzie Coons, Bonnie Bennett, Jackie Smith, and Linda Hunt. These girls are looking forward to another good year and deserve the support of the entire student body.

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RUSH NIGHT—

minton doubles; Jan Moore, shuffleboard singles; Kitty Van Geuns, table tennis singles; Sara Gudger and Ruth Hyatt, table tennis doubles; Sara Aaron, tennis singles; Sara Aaron and Nell Horton, tennis doubles. The REC Club trophy went to the Trahlytans.

Cheerleader awards went to Virginia Butterworth, Allena Cobb, Glenda Floyd, Janice Hawkins, Barbara Knight, Donna Phillips, Elinor Self, and Dollye Wren.

A Coke during the Half

BENCH WARMING FOR THE TEAMS

By John Moss

Football hit an all-time high this year. Somebody put the cap back onto last year's flu jar, and the grid iron season started in full gear.

With the disappointments of last year came the anticipations of this year. When a freshman was welcomed, he was asked, "How are you? What's your name?" and "Do you play football?" In no time at all, teams were gathering on the field for the big game of the day that would make or break them.

The first week started with the old back rolls, knee bends, push-ups, and other exercises that built the muscles and tendons from fat into power, which would be used in the head-bumping, pig skin sport. By the end of the second week the teams all had a definite system of blocking, running, and passing. The third week was spent in getting the plays into a specific pattern for the most effective use. Then the big day came.

Echo vs. Foxtrot

On October 3, Echo Company ran out onto the field to find Foxtrot ready and waiting. Both teams were equally matched, and each knew the other's weaknesses. The sun was out, the wind had settled, and the afternoon was cool. Football weather was never better.

The ball was kicked, and the teams went in to get it. Passers on both sides couldn't find their receivers, and it looked as though the game would just go between the two thirty yard lines when Echo was given a fifteen yard penalty. This put the ball-carrying Foxtrot deep in strange territory.

It was the fourth quarter. Tension mounted, nerves were on edge. What would happen? The ball was snatched, the teams ran in, the carrier was not seen until the referee threw his hands up for touch-down. The dust cleared, and, sure enough, there beneath all of those men was a seemingly lifeless body holding onto the ball for dear life.

Delta vs. Bravo

The next day, Delta's "Black Dragoons" tramped the Big Bravos 13 to 6. The game was close, but Delta managed to score through good air and ground work.

Alpha vs. Charlie

Alpha met Charlie the next Friday in a game that looked much closer than the score showed. Charlie won, 15 to 0.

Charlie vs. Foxtrot

Then, the next day, the blood-mad Charlie squad got out onto the field and tried to whallop Foxtrot. Charlie had the game in the bag until the fourth quarter when some of the men got a little over anxious and caused a loss of about twenyt-five yards into their own territory. Foxtrot got the ball, and with thirty seconds left in the game they started connecting in their air plays. Slowly but surely they advanced until paydirt was struck. The score was 6 to 6, a well-earned tie by Foxtrot.

Delta vs. Echo

The next Friday, the victorious "Black Dragoons" faced Echo Company. Echo was handicapped by a few injuries, but still had a good chance. The "BD's" were out front from the beginning, and when the dust cleared, Delta had won 20 to 0.

Alpha vs. Bravo

B and A companies were next in line to fight for the egg-shaped guided missile. The teams were the best matched yet. When the dust cleared and the crowd went home, the score remained B - 1, A - 0.

Bravo vs. Foxtrot

Bravo thought they would try the same thing again, but Foxtrot lived up to its name and foxed them 6 to 1.

Alpha vs. Echo and Bravo vs. Charlie

Alpha and Echo were matched just as well as Charlie and Bravo. The scores: Alpha 6 to Echo's 6; Charlie 0 to Bravo's 0.

At the time the *Bugler* went to press there were still many games to be played. At N.G.C. there is more involved in a game than just winning. In intercollegiate football the game is forgotten and only the score remains. But here, the losers have to stay on the same campus and live with the winners. In the games witnessed this season we have seen the thrill of a touchdown and the pain of a touchback. The big inter-battalion game that picks out the real stars of the game and matches one battation against the other is always the most exciting one of all.

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The College Year—

long; Robert Louis Stevenson apologizes for idlers; and Eugene Gant discovers Homer. Here, then, are the "college years" with all the excitement, humor, injustice, wonder, and loneliness that somehow constitute an education.

Some of the illustrious students, faculty members, and old grads contributing to the table of contents are Geoffrey Chaucer, F. Scott Fitzgerald, Thomas Wolfe, Robert Benchley, William Makepeace Thackeray, Herbert Gold, Ogden Nash, Ruth McKenney, Robert Warren, Frank Lloyd Wright, Edmond Wilson, Bernard de Voto, Jonathan Swift, and James Thurber. A. C. Spectorsky writes the introduction and biographical notes.

By all means read *The College Years*; it's great!

It's all a part of the game. Winning, losing and, quite often getting hurt.

THE HOOP-LA

By John Moss

Football season is close to an end. The cadets and coeds are slowly recuperating from the thrills and chills of the grid iron. The peaceful college is now going down to a lull, but wait!

What's that sound coming from the gym? It's a new sound, a sound that hasn't been heard since—that's right! It's the basketball team, the NEW basketball team under the direction of Coach Hackney.

Practice began October 15 with forty-five to fifty-three men, all with basketballs. The sounds could be heard all over. "Roll 'em around! Faster! Now reverse 'em!" That was the usual noise as the coach ran the team through their drills.

Last year's team was all right, but this year's team is going to make everyone stand up and stare! The fact that this is Mr. Hackney's first year as basketball coach has not only put new blood into the plays and patterns, but it has also sparked the old members into thinking up new and better plays of their own.

Coach Hackney says, "I think we'll win more than we'll lose. We have twenty-one games to play, plus three more in the tourney if we make it." I think coach Hackney is putting it mildly. After watching practice and talking with returning lettermen, I think we'll go far. If the reader doesn't believe this humble one, he should go to the games and see for himself. The team is ship-shape and ready to roll over any other team that stands in its way.

Returning lettermen on the varsity squad are Chapman, Copeland, Akin, Grindel, and Tippens (Paul). Some of last year's favorites that have returned to spark the team are Holly, Holcomb, Boyd, Carter, West, and Cantrell.

The freshmen are really raring to go with the over-sized grapefruit, and the old members are willing to teach them how to win. We have a good team because of the fact that Mr. Hackney has no favorites and, furthermore, will not have any. When asked who his favorite star was, Hackney replied, "There are no stars on my team. It will be a team, not a bunch of shot-happy stars."

Well said, Mr. Hackney. My hat's off to you.

If you as a student don't come out to see your team and cheer them down that hardwood floor to the hoop-la, I feel sorry for you because there's no sport any faster, exciting, or thrilling than basketball.

North Georgia College 1958-1959 Varsity Basketball Schedule

Date	Opponent	Place
Dec. 2	Piedmont Col.,	Demorest (nc)
Dec. 4	GSCBA,	Dahlonega (nc)
Dec. 6	Mercer Univ.,	Dahlonega (nc)
Dec. 8	LaGrange Col.,	LaGrange (nc)
Dec. 10	GSCBA,	Atlanta (nc)
Jan. 9	Piedmont Col.,	Dahlonega (nc)
Jan. 10	Shorter College,	Rome (c)
Jan. 14	Oglethorpe Univ.,	Dahlonega (c)
Jan. 16	Piedmont Col.,	Demorest (c)
Jan. 17	LaGrange Col.,	Dahlonega (c)
Jan. 21	Berry College,	Rome (c)
Jan. 23	Valdosta State,	Dahlonega (c)
Jan. 30	Mercer University,	Macon (nc)
Jan. 31	Valdosta State,	Valdosta (c)
Feb. 4	Shorter College,	Dahlonega (c)
Feb. 6	West Ga. Col.,	Dahlonega (c)
Feb. 9	Berry College,	Dahlonega (c)
Feb. 11	Oglethorpe Univ.,	Atlanta (c)
Feb. 14	LaGrange Col.,	LaGrange (c)
Feb. 18	West Ga. College	Carrollton (c)
Feb. 21	Piedmont Col.,	Dahlonega (c)

February 26, 27, and 28 Georgia Intercollegiate Athletic Conference Tournament at LaGrange.
Non conference—nc
Conference—c

Mr. Phillips and Major Smith at summer camp.

Cadets Gain Honor for N.G.C. at Summer Camp

Because of the excellent record made by our cadets in previous years at summer camp, the color guard for the opening ceremony was made up of N.G.C. Cadets. This was not the only honor that the fifty-six men from North Georgia received during the six-week period from July 21st to August 1st. Twelve cadets were selected as "colonel's orderlies." A colonel's orderly is the sharpest cadet in the guard mount for that particular day.

Out of the group of cadets from N.G.C., the three men who ranked highest at summer camp are the following, in order of their position: E. O. Johnson ranked first among the entire body of cadets at summer camp. J. J. Breedlove was second, and J. D. Dumas placed twelfth. Representing North Georgia College in the best drilled platoon were S. H. Greeson and H. G. Hollingsworth. Our cadets won recognition at the Military Field Day, also.

At the end of summer camp, twenty-five men from North Georgia were rated in the upper twenty per cent of the entire body of 1322 men who were from twenty-eight colleges in the Third Army Area. This area is composed of seven southern states. There were also a number from the Citadel and Puerto Rica.

Summer Camp.

TWENTY CADETS DESIGNATED D. M. S.

The sun was shining, the air was crisp, and the weather seemed as if it were trying to contribute something to the parade day, October 19, which was set aside for giving recognition to the twenty Distinguished Military Students at North Georgia College. To attain this honor, a cadet must possess outstanding qualities of leadership that he has demonstrated, not only in military, but in campus activities as well. A high moral character and a definite aptitude for military science are essential. He must have attained a class standing in the upper third of his Senior Division ROTC course, and he must rank in the upper half of his class academically. The cadets who were chosen as DMS were:

Adams, Hunter W.
Boyd, James R.
Breedlove, Joe J.
Clement, Joe M.
Coleman, James L.
Dumas, Jesse D.
Dye, Jerry B.
Gayler, James M.
Greeson, James H.
Hamil, Richard C.
Johnson, Edward O.
Magill, John A.
Mann, Marion E.
Hayes, Aldine M., Jr.
McDonald, Charlie D.
McPhaul, Malcolm G.
Peterson, John H., Jr.
Pool, Russell F.
Snelling, Walter C.
Stephenson, William E.

Fatigues, anyone?

Through the Gates with N. G. C. Alumni

Dear Alumni:

One of the benefits of college life is the contact we have with our friends on campus. We offer you, through the *Cadet Bugler*, an opportunity, not only to keep up with what we are doing on campus today, but to extend and renew contacts with friends whom you may not have seen since graduation.

We would appreciate it greatly if you would drop us a line and let us know where you are, what you are doing. We're interested!. . . and so are some of your former classmates.

Thank you,
Virginia Scott,
Alumni Editor
Cadet Bugler
Box 5521, N.G.C.
Dahlonega, Ga.

P. S.
Snapshots are welcomed.

CLASS OF 1937

29 DuBois Terrace
Tuscaloosa, Alabama
October 28, 1958

Dear Alumni Editor:

I enjoy the alumni issue of the *Cadet Bugler* and news of N.G.C. It is great fun to renew old friendships this way. Last year I heard from Sam Mandeville through the alumni page. I would like to hear from other members of the class of '37.

I have two boys, Bill, 16, and Greg, 11. I am attending the University of Alabama and am looking forward to graduating in August with a B.S. in education. I wonder what my old friends from N.G.C. days are doing.

Sincerely,
Billie Thomson Lockard

CLASS OF 1946

Owen J. Adams of the class of 1946 is a practicing lawyer in Thomaston, Ga. He graduated from the Woodrow Wilson College of Law magna cum laude as valedictorian. From 1951 through 1954 he served as a member of the House of Representatives of the Georgia General Assembly.

He is married to Frances Campbell and is the father of three sons: Owen Jr., 18; William, 16; and Gary, 5.

The Adams' address is:
310 West Lee Street
Thomaston, Ga.

CLASS OF 1952

Two 1952 graduates, Lt. Harold R. Johnson and Lt. Royce C. Williams, recently completed the 31-week infantry officer advanced courses at the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga. The course was designed to familiarize the men with the duties and responsibilities of an infantry field officer.

Lt. Johnson, whose parents live at 2301 E. Lake Road in Decatur, entered the Army in 1952. The 26-year-old officer is a 1948 graduate of Decatur Boys' High School. He was formerly employed as a chemist with Hayley Mills, Marietta, S. C.

Lt. Williams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney C. Williams of Lawrenceville, graduated from Snellville High School in 1948.

CLASS OF 1952

Dear Editor,

This is just to give you some information for your *Cadet Bugler* under the year 1952.

I am Captain William S. Perrin, graduated in 1952 and entered the regular Army. I am an army aviator, graduating from flight school in 1956.

At present I am assigned to Camp Walters, Texas, flying helicopters. I just finished the Infantry officers' advanced course at Fort Benning in August.

I am married to Jerry Wolfe, of Cumming, and have one son, Mark, who is two years old.

Our address here is:
127 Magruder
Walters Village
Mineral Wells, Texas
Thanks,
Bill Perrin

CLASS OF 1958

Second Lieutenant Clifford D. Stoner, class of 1958, received his regular Army commission at Fort Bragg, N. C.

Lt. Stoner was sworn in as a regular officer in a ceremony at headquarters, 2nd Airborne Division Group's Heavy Mortar Battery.

Clifford D. Stoner receives regular Army Commission.

(Continued from Page 14)

NEGLECTED—

studied! Oh, well, my mistress sighs, this teacher wouldn't dare give a pop test today. Why, there's just nothing in that lesson. My mistress has skimmed over it thoroughly, and there just wasn't anything to learn. With her pencil she begins to doodle all over my pages. She really makes a mess of me! Then about halfway through the class it happens. "Get out your pencil and paper, class. I believe we'll have just a short quiz over the lesson for today. Nothing really hard!"

After class I am slung in disgust across the bed. My mistress hates the course, she hates the teacher, she hates the world. Maybe a little tennis would be just the thing. So, I am traded in on a slightly used tennis racket and left on the desk, closed as usual.

It is here I lie through all the afternoon, the supper hour, the hours with the boyfriend, and most of study hall. Sometimes I am opened, but inevitably my mistress finds other things to do.

Eyelids soon grow heavy and words begin to blur. As the bugle blows, bidding the campus goodnight, I am placed to rest on the desk—still closed.

Do you think that *just before finals* I might be valuable?

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The Cadet Bugler

The Voice of North Georgia College

ALUMNI EDITION

VOL. VIII | WINTER 1959 | NUMBER 2

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AMERICA, 1959

The Editor

Since this is the Alumni Issue of the **Bugler**, in a sense we are looking back to other years. Perhaps the alumni do look back to their college years as "the good old days." All of us tend to remember only the good things that happened to us during a period of our lives. The college freshman looks back to high school and thinks of the easy life he led then. The grandmother looks back to the days of her youth and doesn't remember all the inconveniences of life at that time. Instead, she develops an unshakable belief that "young people weren't as bad then as they are today." Literary critics call the twenties the Golden Era of the American Novel, when Wolfe, Fitzgerald, and Stein were alive, and scorn the novelists of today. Art looks to the Renaissance. Even a few journalists think that "newspapering" has become a watered down part of the field of communications.

The tragic conclusion that we reach, from hearing all this, is that no one seems satisfied with today. Why not? We live in an age that has broken the sound barrier. Our life span is longer. Regardless of the attacks against progressive education, we know that the literacy rate in America today is high. There are only a very few people who cannot read and write. This was not true even as late as the thirties. More young people go to college today; more adults continue their education. We are not confined to our own town or county as our grandparents were. The nation and the world are at our fingertips. The average American family lives better than the richest king of Europe a century ago.

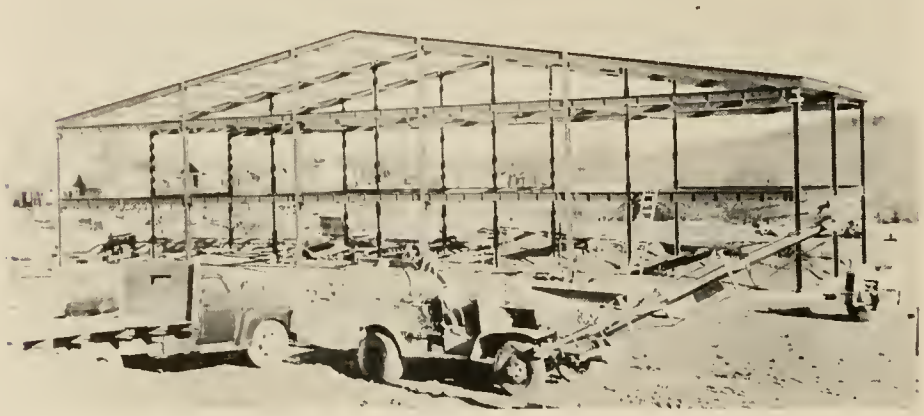
But," you say, "what about guided missiles and segregation and juvenile delinquency? The world today is in a state of crisis."

And I say in reply that the world has always been in a state of crisis. A hundred years ago the United States was being torn in two. America survived that, and America can survive the crisis she faces today. We should not despair with the problems that face our nation. Ours is an enlightened age, a century of progress, a year of expansion. We can look back to other years, but best of all we can live in the wonderful days that are the year of 1959.

ABOUT THE COVER

The **Cadet Bugler** staff is happy to present in dual tone color a picture of the N.G.C. campus after the snow fell. The bluish cast of the cover is attained by an expensive process and, thanks to Mr. Sam Wilson of Tampa, Florida, who is a very generous alumni, we had the money to pay for it. Dr. Dismukes took the picture from the road behind Lewis Hall. An all-inclusive shot, Lewis Hall is to the immediate left. In the center is the dining hall and auditorium. To the right you see Barnes Hall, the Barracks, the library and a part of the Band House. And then, there's Price Memorial overlooking it all. The mountains in the background show their sloping beauty, a beauty that we sometimes overlook from day to day.

We're very proud of our cover, and we hope you like it too.



BUILDING PLANS REVEALED FROM THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

By Becky Nash

At a recent interview with President M. E. Hoag, the following building plans for North Georgia College were revealed.

The Board of Regents has made an appropriation of $125,000 to construct a more useful library building for the campus. Plans provide for doubling the space of the present library, enabling it to house up to 70,000 volumes. In addition to the greatly enlarged stack space, more reading and studying space will be provided, including a series of individual areas. One large, multi-purpose room is to be provided also that will seat approximately one hundred students.

One room will be used as an audio-visual center which will be available for group use in areas of subject matter which are handled in this way. This room will be equipped with four soundproof areas where individual recordings and transcriptions can be heard by all students interested in improving their foreign language capacity.

The architectural firm has been instructed to design a building sufficiently attractive to invite a wide use of the expanded library facilities.

The renovation of Price Memorial Building (the building with the steeple) is now underway. It will become the administrative center of the campus and will house all of the administrative offices on the main floor. The interior is being completely modernized through the use of paneled walls, attractive lighting, and new tile floors. Then, too, the internal structure is being worked over in such a way that the building will have a long, useful life span. Although the interior is in the process of being completely modernized, the traditional external appearance will remain the same, known to all of us, young and old, and throughout Georgia as an historical landmark.

The Armory - Drill Hall - Gymnasium-Swimming Pool is now well along in its construction, and it is contemplated that it will be ready for use in approximately twelve months. As many of you know, this magnificent structure will be by far the most imposing single development of the campus. It will house all physical education and military activities and will have within it a standard A.A.U. pool, which will be used for both instructional and recreational purposes. The external appearance of the building will blend nicely with the other campus buildings, for it represents in design a compromise between traditional and functional architectural concept.

Physical Education Club

By John Cavender

The Physical Education Club is composed of students who are majoring in Physical Education and interested in coaching and recreation as a career. The adviser for the club is Mr. U. G. Matherly, who is head of the Physical Education Department at North Georgia College.

At the present time the club is in the process of obtaining positions for the graduating physical education majors. The club also aids students who wish to continue their studies by going to graduate school. Other students who wish to obtain work during the summer can do this through the club or the Physical Education Department of the college.

N.G.C. OFFICERS' CLUB HOLDS BANQUET

The Officers' Club held its banquet on January 27, 1959, at the new Nicholson's Restaurant in Gainesville, Georgia. Colonel Hatcher and President Hoag, the guest speakers, gave delightful and inspiring speeches that were enjoyed by everyone. The response of all who attended the banquet proved this to be one of the highlighting features of the social events sponsored by the Officers' Club.

In addition to various projects that the Officers' Club has planned, other social events are scheduled for the near future. Included in these plans are a party and dance for the North Georgia College boys who will be at Fort Benning for summer camp. Plans are being made for this party to be held July 10, 1959, at the Fort Benning Officers' Club.

Plans and preparations are already in progress for the highlight of the Spring Quarter—the Military Ball. The Officers' Club members are eagerly working to fulfill these plans in order to sponsor the best Military Ball ever to be held at North Georgia College.

BAPTIST STUDENT UNION SPONSORS SUMMER MISSIONARY DRIVE

By Joyce Wood

One of the main emphases of the Baptist Student Union this quarter is its annual Summer Missions Drive. The funds collected are used to sponsor student missionaries in the United States and Hawaii. Among the activities during this drive was a talk given by Rausey Mason, a senior at Georgia Tech. Rausey was a student missionary to Hawaii last summer.

Last year, the amount given by college students in Georgia was $2,665.58, of which North Georgia College students gave $164.34. This year North Georgia students will strive to reach their goal of $200.

Each Sunday evening at 5:15, the B. S. U. sponsors a fellowship supper. Everyone is cordially invited to come and also to attend Training Union, which follows at 6:15.

Fast Cadet: "What lovely hair you have. What deep tender eyes . . . where did you get those beautiful eyes?"

Bored coed: "They came with the head."

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

By Donna Phillips

Every fall the Home Economics Club decides upon a project for financial purposes and one that will be fun, that of sending delegates to state and local conventions. This year the club is catering for the company parties. The various companies place their orders early in the week, and every girl does her share to provide enjoyable refreshments for them.

One of our most interesting meetings this quarter was a panel discussion on "Working Wives." This panel included the following: Joe Breedlove, George O'Kelley, Beecher Duvall, Ed Mann, and Frank Reece. These panel members concluded that they wanted their wives to work the first year of marriage but that the most important item is for the wife to be prepared to work.

THE WORD FROM THE CHEERLEADERS

The basketball season will be closing soon, and for many it will be the last year of participation. These past four years have had many exciting moments, and many changes have taken place.

The varsity squads of both the cheerleaders and the basketball team have had a bevy of new faces each year to take the places of those who have graduated or have dropped out of school. Not only was there a change in the line-up each season, but also there has been a change in school spirit.

In the past four years North Georgia College has done much toward increasing the school spirit that was heretofore somewhat lacking. Both the Physical Education Department and the student body have cooperated wonderfully with the cheerleaders in raising the spirit to the level on which it should be. As next year and the years to come roll around, those who are leaving hope that the students at N.G.C. will continue to co-operate and do their utmost to make North Georgia's basketball team noted for its spirit as well as its skill.

NOTICE!

In case you find mistakes in this magazine, please consider that they were put there for a purpose. WE try to publish something for everyone, and some people are always looking for mistakes.

Cadets in "civies"—a rare sight—and coeds at the Lewis Hall dance.

March of Dimes Dance Held in Lewis Hall

By Sally Foster

On the night of January 16, 1959, the entire student body of North Georgia College was invited to the annual March of Dimes Dance, held in Lewis Hall.

A pleasant evening of music, dancing, and sociability was enjoyed by all who attended.

A black top hat placed by the door was used as the collection box into which $29.60 was placed. An additional $10.00 was donated by the girls of Lewis Hall, bringing the total up to $39.00.

Radio Club Chooses New Officers

By James Hardy

At the beginning of the quarter the members of the Radio Club enjoyed a successful field trip to Radar Ridge. Another similar trip is being planned by the officers and our faculty adviser, Mr. Pigg. With the transfer of Ken Carter, we lost our president/co-ordinator. Our new officers are James D. Hardy, president/co-ordinator, and Dean Biskey, secretary-treasurer.

WHO'S WHO

By Sybil Baezler

A student from North Georgia College named in the **Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities** has achieved the highest honor possible. Throughout the United States the teachers choose members on the basis of leadership, scholarship, sportsmanship, citizenship, and participation in the extra-curricular activities of the school.

North Georgia College proudly announces the twelve cadets and three co-eds who received this recognition.

Joe Jordon Breedlove, now cadet colonel of the Brigade, plans to make the Army his career. As a sophomore he received the Superior Cadet Award. During his junior year, he was voted "Most Outstanding Junior" and "Outstanding Non-Commissioned Officer." Also voted "Mr. North Georgia," he has been a member of Rex Fraternity, the varsity rifle team, the Officers' Club, and the Scabbard and Blade. His honors include his designation as Distinguished Military Student, his membership in the Nu Gamma Honor Society, his being on the Dean's List, and his ranking second among 300 cadets at R.O.T.C. summer camp.

Betsy Robison, who is a home economics major, will use her training for a double purpose. She will work for an appliance company, perhaps Georgia Power, and she will also be married July 4 to Jerry, who is also a senior at North Georgia College. Betsy is treasurer of Lewis Hall and vice-president of the Y. W. C. A. She sings in the Glee Club and is on the Dean's List. She is a member of the Rec Club, the Home Economics Club, and the Wesley Foundation.

E. O. Johnson, a lieutenant colonel, is the Second Battle Group commander. In August 1958, he was chosen the most outstanding cadet at R.O.T.C. summer camp. His military achievements are membership in Scabbard and Blade, designation as a Distinguished Military Student, and a member of the N.C.O. Club and the Officers' Club. He is a business administration major and hopes to make the Army his career.

Charlie McDonald, president of the Y. M. C. A. and of the Westminster Fellowship, is the company commander of Band Company. His variety of interests includes belonging to a dance band, the N.C.O. Club, and the Officers' Club. Not only has he been on the Dean's List every quarter, but he is also in the Nu Gamma Honor Society. After he graduates, he plans to attend the Medical College of Georgia in Augusta.

Jerry Dye, a history major, is planning to attend Mercer University to study law after graduation. He is a Distinguished Military Student, a member of Scabbard and Blade, president of Sigma Theta Fraternity, a member of the Panhellenic Council, vice-president of the Officers' Club, and president of the N.C.O. Club. Jerry was chosen outstanding second classmen by the Association

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Faculty members enjoy a reunion with a former student who has brought honor to his school—Dr. Corbett Thigpen.

DR. THIGPEN VISITS SCHOOL

Dr. Corbett Thigpen, co-author of **The Three Faces of Eve**, psychiatrist of national acclaim, and former N.G.C. student, spent the day of January 28 on the North Georgia campus. He spoke to the student body and faculty at the Wednesday morning assembly. His subject was "The Human Brain." The talk was informative and interesting, holding the rapt attention of the entire audience. Later, that afternoon, he held a small informal conference with the pre-med students and biology majors.

Mrs. Thigpen, the former Louise Marion Chambers, came with her husband to N.G.C. The Thigpens met each other here. Dr. Thigpen recalled with some nostalgia his days at N.G.C. When he was here, the canteen, center of social life, was located where the registrar's office is now, with the library on the second floor of Price Memorial.

When Dr. Forester, head of the Biology Department, introduced Dr. Thigpen, he gave a brief sketch of his life. Born in Macon, Georgia, Dr. Thigpen attended N.G.C. in 1938-40 and received his A.B. degree from the Medical School of Georgia. He spent two years as a captain in the Medical Corps. At the present he is an assistant professor of neuro-psychiatry at the Medical College in Augusta.

Dr. Thigpen and Dr. Forester, his major professor, meet after several years.

A boy took his dog to the movies with him to see "Giant." The dog sat in the aisle next to the boy, and an usher was going to throw him out. The usher noticed that he was enjoying the picture, though, so he let him stay. After the show the usher said to the boy: "I was certainly surprised to see your dog enjoying the movie so much."

"It surprised me too," answered the boy, "he didn't like the book at all."

Whistler said, when he saw his mother scrubbing the floor, "You're off your rocker."

"Want to lose ten pounds of ugly fat?"
"Sure."
"Cut off your head."

Careful, Or The Senate'll Get You

By Hurley Daughtrey

Uncle Sam wants you. Your girl (guy) wants you. Your mother wants you. But most of all, **WE** want you. How many times have you been in an argument with someone? Did you ever win? If you didn't, you can quit reading now. But if you did, if your opponent got mad and hit you, if you had that triumphant feeling of the last word, we want you. The Forensic Senate has a vacancy for you in the forum. Life is not a process of putting in a request for something and sitting idly by for it to arrive; it is a matter of standing up for your rights and beliefs, whether they're yours or someone else's. What better preparation for marriage than learning to back an opponent right down to his chair? Than making him eat his own words? Than making him ridiculous by pointing out the shortcomings in his argument, leaving you alone on the field of battle to gloat over your victory?

It is hard work. Each debate requires many hours of research, revision, integration, and practice, practice, practice; it is not easy. But with each successive bout behind you, you sense a greater self-confidence, a greater ability to sell your ideas. The glory is fine if you're a hog. But the results of the discipline will last for years, and you will be the better for it.

The Forensic Senate is looking forward to its Spring Quarter series of debates. Here we want to make our basketball victory more than an absolute final. Under the leadership of our adviser, Dr. Roberts, and our president, Virginia Scott, we want to make North Georgia as secure as possible in her leadership of Georgia. With your support, we can do it.

Sigma Theta Fraternity

By Jimmy Crandall

Sigma Theta, under the able leadership of its officers, had a busy Winter Quarter. For the Panhellenic dance President Jerry Dye, Vice-President James Greeson, and Alternate Ray Harrison assisted the other organizations in planning one of the best dances North Georgia College has ever had. Also, fraternity socials are planned.

After Fall Quarter's initiation, the membership has risen to about fifty members. We are working to keep the attendance at meetings high and thus keep our fraternity growing and active.

N. G. C. GLEE CLUB TOURS

By Ellen Bolton

The North Georgia Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Desmond Booth, has planned a full schedule of appearances this year with trips to various churches, civic groups, and other organizations throughout Georgia.

Our first program was presented as a chapel program during the Christmas season. We also sang for the annual Christmas program at the Dahlonega Baptist Church. On February 4 the Glee Club traveled to Atlanta for a WSB-TV presentation on "Today in Georgia." Everyone was excited about being on television. During Religious Emphasis Week the Glee Club sang special numbers for two chapel programs. On our calendar for the remainder of the year are trips to Cornelia, February 22; Rome, March 8; Winder, March 12; and some others which are not yet definite.

The Glee Club is one of the major representative organizations of North Georgia College. We are proud of the impression that this group is making on the public and of its service on campus.

CHEMISTRY CLUB

By Frank Pool

The Chemistry Club elected officers at the December meeting. They were James Van Horn, president; Frank Pool, vice-president; Howard Tilly, treasurer; and Joyce Wood, secretary.

The following plans were made for Winter Quarter: a talk by Dr. J. C. Simms on chemistry as a career; a field trip to Atlanta to visit Georgia Tech's research station; a talk by Dr. Simms' son, Dr. Paul Simms.

The Chemistry Club has enjoyed another successful quarter.

CLASS OFFICERS

Just as a big business needs managers, foremen, and secretaries, our school needs class officers. Each class has a president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer to be responsibe for business and social functions.

The Senior Class is headed by Ed Mann, president; Aldine (Willie) Mays, vice-president; Carolyn Matthews, secretary; and Carol Ann Barrett, treasurer.

Jim Rivers is president of the Junior Class; Beecher Duvall is vice-president; Marilyn McBrayer is secretary; and Betty Ann Guest is treasurer.

Cadets rule the Sophomore Class: Paul Blount is president; Bobby Smith is vice-president; Paul Tippens is secretary; and Ronnie Davis is treasurer.

The freshmen are off to a good start with Russel Maddox as their president; Anne Gibb, vice-president; Linda Harrison, secretary; and Hugh Davis, treasurer.

Perhaps many of our social activities would not fit into an office's plan, but we enjoy them and we admire our officers! Congratulations!

The excited young mother called to her husband: "The baby has swallowed the matches!"

He called back: "Here, use my cigarette lighter."

WESLEY FOUNDATION GETS STUDENT CENTER

A $50,000 Methodist Student Center has recently been occupied by the Wesley Foundation at North Georgia College.

The building, adjacent to the Dahlonega Methodist Church, provides an auditorium for the large Sunday Morning Bible Class, a stage for drama and other programs, and facilities for banquets and fellowship suppers. The auditorium has a capacity of 200 persons for an assembly and 150 persons seated at tables for banquets.

In addition, there is a newly equipped kitchen, Sunday School classrooms, a student office, and a lounge and director's office.

The building was constructed by Bowen & Watson Construction Company and was made possible by contributions of the Dahlonega Methodist Church, many friends in Dahlonega, and churches throughout Georgia.

This is the first Methodist Student Center to be constructed on any state campus in Georgia. A Methodist Student Center is shortly to be finished at G.S.C.W. at Milledgeville, and one is in the beginning at the University of Georgia.

Richard Hamil is president of the Wesley Foundation, and Sharlene Griffin and Alice Allen are vice-presidents, with Beecher DuVall serving as treasurer.

Most people in Georgia don't believe in heaven; they think they die and go to Atlanta.

Business Administration Club Reports

The Business Administration Club is featuring a recognized practitioner from each of the major functional areas of business as guest speaker at its monthly meeting. This is being done as an effort to supplement the theory developed in classes with its applications in the field of business and industry.

Programs this year have been stimulating and informative. As a result of the effort of President Stevenson and the program committee, the student response has been most encouraging.

Our meeting of October 30, 1958, was held at the Pine Tree Company, a subsidiary of the James Lee Carpet Company. After being welcomed by Jack Darlington, manager, the club was briefed by Pine Tree's industrial engineer on the major organizational and operational features of the firm.

Our group was then divided into groups of seven, and each group was conducted on a tour throughout the plant by a plant executive. At the completion of the tour a question—answer session was held in the firm's training room.

On December 1, 1958, Mr. B. R. Turnipseed, Personnel Director, Pacolet Manufacturing Company, New Holland, Georgia, was guest speaker. After discussing cotton fiber and its significance to our daily life, Mr. Turnipseed explained Pacolet's operations, the uses of its products, its industrial and employee relations, and the opportunities at Pacolet for both men and women college graduates.

Mr. Bruce W. Stroupe, Director, Placement Department, Deering-Milliken Service Corporation, Spartanburg, S. C., was guest speaker for February. Mr. Stroupe's subject for the meeting concerned requirements for the development of successful employment careers by college graduates. He discussed the organization and management procedures of Deering-Milliken. Mr. Stroupe was at North Georgia College for two days for the purpose of interviewing members of the senior class majoring in business administration who are graduating in June.

Professor Newton Oakes states that club programs for the remainder of the year will deal with banking, finance, production, and personnel management. He further states that a panel program dealing with the successful employment of business graduates will be conducted by recognized specialists under the club's sponsorship in the near future.

CYCLOPS

The Cyclops staff has been working fast and furiously all during Fall and Winter quarters. The press date is March 1, and the circulation date is scheduled for the week of May 24. Joyce Green is editor, with Lera Singleton as business manager. Dr. Dorothy Brown is the adviser.

"FAITH FOR A WORLD IN CRISIS"

By Sharlene Griffin

"Faith For a World in Crisis" was the theme for Religious Emphasis Week, which was held the week of February 9-13. The speaker was Dr. O. Norman Shands, who is pastor of the West End Baptist Church in Atlanta. The series of services got underway on Monday night when the "Y" cabinets, together with the ministers of the local churches and Dr. Shands, met at President Hoag's home.

On Tuesday, February 10, the schedule included a general assembly at 12:00 noon and a vesper service that night. There were also vesper services on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Another general assembly was held on Thursday morning. The Glee Club sang at the assemblies. Forums were held in Lewis Hall in the afternoons. On Friday morning a sunrise service climaxed the week of inspiring services.

N.C.O. NEWS

Despite the fact that the N.C.O. Club did not hold several of its scheduled meetings, the club has begun several projects of interest and concluded some which were started last quarter. Among the suggestions made to the club were the installation of washing machines in the men's dormitories, the saving of coat hangers for resale to the laundry, the use of the wool overseas caps with the class C uniform; and suggestions for a better quality line of uniforms in the college clothing exchange.

During the latter part of the Fall Quarter, the club elected Karen Sanders as the N.C.O. Club sweetheart for this year. An engraved compact was presented to her from the club.

The announcement was made by Captain Levitt that a party will be held on July 10 at Ft. Benning for the N.C.O.'s who attend summer camp.

Other plans are being made to prepare the club for summer camp, such as speakers from the Officers' Club and the problem which was originally scheduled for the Fall Quarter.

"That's enough out of you," said the surgeon as he sewed up his patient.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY ORGANIZED

A National Honor Historical Society for the college was initiated and installed on December 5, 1958, by a group of faculty members of the University of Georgia.

The name of this organization is Phi Alpha Theta, and North Georgia's is the 165th chapter to be installed. At the present, student members of the society include Charles H. Nicholas, president; John Peterson, vice-president; and Donald White, secretary-treasurer. The faculty members who are a part of it also are Dr. Bryan, who serves as the adviser, Dr. Roberts, Mr. Kidd, Miss Drew, and Mr. Smith. Others who have accepted invitations and will be initiated in March include Lister Skinner, Fred Hill, Frank Vaughn, Mrs. John Simpson, and Dean Young.

The purpose of Phi Alpha Theta is the furtherance of historical study. A minimum of twenty hours in history credits is required, with a B-plus average in the total number of courses. Members must be in the upper 35% of their class to be eligible, with no grades less than B in two-thirds of all their other courses.

Plans for outstanding programs have already been made by this group. Dr. Edward H. Gibson, who is head of the History and Political Science Department of Brenau College, spoke at a meeting on February 24. Rev. William Holt will make a talk to the society as soon as he returns from Argentina.

Westminster Fellowship

By Pattie Newton

The Westminster Fellowship has gotten off to a flying start this quarter. Our membership has greatly increased, largely because we meet in a different home every Sunday night. The families of the church have been kind enough to offer their homes, and this provides a fine atmosphere for our programs. We have enjoyed some interesting discussions on subjects vital to young people and to our faith.

After the program we have refreshments and an informal period in which we can meet and get to know any new people. All you Presbyterians who have not been coming, and any others too, are invited to join us. A retreat to Atlanta, similar to the one that we enjoyed last year, has been tentatively planned.

We overheard this one in the Canteen: A rather egotistical cadet walked up to a seated coed and asked:

"What's the matter honey, didn't you see me wink?"

"Of course I did," she replied, "Didn't you hear my heart beat in response?"

Rex Fraternity

At the Rex Fraternity's first social event of the year, a sumptuous banquet was held at the American Legion Hall in Dahlonega. Allena Cobb was announced the "Sweetheart of Rex" for the academic year 1958-1959 and was given a bracelet from the fraternity as a gift. Also at this same occasion all new members taken in during the Fall Quarter were formally initiated into the brotherhood. They had been through such rigorous trials as a "clambake" in front of Lewis Hall, training in Rex "mountain-tactics," the "onion-ordeal," and many more tests which serve to separate the men from the ladies.

Thus far this quarter a dance has been held in the military auditorium, at which time candidates for the fraternity were given the opportunity to meet and talk with members and the members were given the chance to meet the candidates. All those who were voted new members will undergo initiation in the immediate future.

President George Rachels and members-at-large Lister Skinner were elected president and treasurer respectively of the Panhellenic Council on which they serve. At the last business meeting, the club voted to put a part of its funds into United States Savings Bonds.

Plans are being made for Spring Quarter to round out the year in a big way.

GOLD?

By R. Tracy Bibb

It seems that there are a few guys on the campus that are interested mainly in getting rich quick. How? That's simple. They merely want to get their hands on the rest of that gold that those early prospectors left lying around on these mountain tops and in the spooky caves that honeycomb these hills.

These young gold diggers have made several expeditions this year looking for gold and, much to everyone's amazement, they actually retrieved some real gold! Yes sir, these guys have proved that there is some Au (known to some of you people as aurum, you know, that stuff that is a yellow metallic element and happens to be the most precious metal used as a common commercial medium of exchange) up here in these hills just waiting for the right guy to come pick it up.

There just happens to be one catch; you see, gold isn't found in big nuggets out in the open; it is found in veins located in hard rocks, usually in quartz or in minute particles in the base of a stream bed. It seems that our gold hunters soon realized that getting this ductile metal in a form in which they can sell it involves a very expensive process—so expensive, in fact, that the operating cost was the cause of the early prospectors' closing down their mining activities even though they were then mining rich deposits of gold.

There are many more interesting facts concerning minerals, fossils, earth formations, and other facets of geology that our gold prospectors, as well as other eager students, wish to learn. These students go to a school that is located in an area that contains perhaps some of the best potential for a course in geology. Therefore I think that North Georgia College should introduce at least a course in general geology in order to aid in an all-around education program for the students attending here.

Student NEA Hears Collins And Sosebee

By Juanita Davis

The Student NEA met for the first time after the Christmas holidays on February 2. After the business session, we had a very interesting program. Mrs. Rita Collins, of Gainesville, and Mr. S. Y. Sosebee, who teaches at the

(Continued on Page 13)

Cadets who have been accepted in medical schools look over "Luke." They are "Willie" Mayes, Charlie McDonald, and Floyd Deen.

The Panhellenic Formal

By Caroline Means

The cadets and coeds of North Georgia College enjoyed a fabulous trip "Around the World in One Night" on February 28. This was the theme for the annual Panhellenic formal, which is sponsored jointly by the Women's Recreation clubs and the Rex and Sigma Theta fraternities. The terminus for the trip was the college gymnasium; the time, 8:00 p. m. until 12:00 midnight.

Exotic scenes from different parts of the world were cleverly re-constructed on the sidelines, and a continental atmosphere drifted along with the music furnished by The Twilighters.

We would like to thank the committees responsible for the planning and success of this dance that will long be remembered by the cadets and coeds of North Georgia College.

PHYSICS CLUB

By Melvin Capps

The Physics Club has many interesting programs outlined for the coming weeks. Two of these meetings will be held with the Chemistry Club. At one of these combined meetings Dr. Paul Simms will speak on the nucleus of the atom. At the second combined meeting Mr. Yager, head of the Physics Department, will speak on the isotope lab that is to be built in the near future at North Georgia College.

The Physics Club extends to each student a very cordial invitation to become a member at the next meeting.

HATS OFF

By Emily Stephens

"Betty Crocker" Young, who won a trip to Chicago.

The commercial fertilizer company that put the chickens out of business at N.G.C.

Rex Harrison and Pat Daniel, the two victims of "Sleeping Sickness" in Dean Young's history class.

The "gentlemen" who wait so gallantly for the P.E. girls to get to the Chow Hall.

The boys who have the misconception that you have to be an upperclassman to get a date— those stripes don't put stars in the girls' eyes.

Ginger Steele, Winifred Parris, "Snowflake" Cheek, and June Westmoreland.

Eddie Sills—What's this we hear about the flame on the home front?

The basketball team.

Girls who don't have rings, pins, buttons, or diamonds—keep trying, girls.

"Dreamboat" Leverette and his manager, Johnny Potter.

The North Georgia television stars, the Glee Club.

The students who attended the home games in the gym.

Joe Breedlove and Jerry Dye, who have been waiting so patiently (in the canteen).

George O'Kelley, who gave up all his vices in just one week—Religious Emphasis Week.

The girls who pass in review before and after each meal in the Chow Hall.

Mr. Sam Wilson of Tampa, Florida, who gave us the money for our beautiful dual-tone cover.

"Guzzet" Steele, "Needle" Martin, Scissors" Self, "Thimble" Clark, "Thread" Baezler, and "Chicken" Parris.

Beverly Gutherie, who got tipsy on cough syrup.

George Rachels and Luke Couch for their jokes in Contemporary Georgia class.

Ann Calhoun's beautiful new white 1959 Chevrolet.

Dr. Norman Shands for his wonderful work during Religious Emphasis Week.

Bill Elliot's new wife.

"Willie" and Judy Mays' baby boy.

Sam and Cathy Allison's baby girl.

The newest steadies, Ray Broadaway and Toby Ivey.

The girls who sent such an appropriate valentine to the Cadet Corps.

LITERALLY SPEAKING

This is your page, students, and its success will depend on you. We are urgently asking you to submit any articles, essays, or poems which you have written for our future editions. If inspiration strikes at any moment, contact us and we will see that you receive due credit through this page.

Ode To The Sun

By Charles Nicholas

The sun in its fiery red beauty
Hovers brilliant and low o'er the earth,
Never slack in its primary duty,
Giving life to all things of worth.

Sol, in the East daily awakening,
Permeating the morning with cheer,
'Ev'ry form of nature quickening
And to them all seeming so dear.

Its rays shyly peep through the branches
Of a stately old sycamore tree,
While a small mote of dust therein dances
As gay and as free as can be.

When storm clouds have angrily vanished,
And the lightning and thunder are o'er,
All my gloom and dejection are banished
By its radiance as ever before.

The sun, having blessed sunshine's lovers,
Attired with its bedclothes of light,
Wearily sinks 'neath earth's quilted covers,
Retiring at last for the night.

Though the dark about me is falling,
And crickets are voicing my sorrow,
I rejoice with my mem'ry recalling,
Apollo returns on the morrow.

To My Mother

By Charles Nicholas

While strolling through the hall of memory,
My mind goes back to days of dear delight,
And, as a child, I seem myself to see
So near to you who were my guiding light.

The raven hair now interspersed with white,
The tender hand which cooled my fevered brow,
The loving kiss to last throughout the night,
Though of the past are still part of me now.

Time alters all, but still there are some things
Which neither Time, nor Death, nor Distance yet
Can change, which lift me as by golden wings.
Truth, Love, Faith, Honesty, you did beget.

As from the hall of memory I move,
I thank the God who gave to me your love.

AWAKENING

At dusk as I walked along the sandy shore, I felt the gentle breeze from the sea touch me tenderly on the shoulder and whisper in my ear,

"You are alone."

"Yes, I am alone," I said to myself, "alone with my thoughts, prayers, wishes, memories, and the greatest creations in this world."

As the night drew closer I walked away from reality along that sandy path. And when the white-capped breakers rolled caressingly against my feet I felt a weird realization of a pressure, a power greater than I've ever known before, pulling every thought, every memory, every forgotten deed from my heart.

"Am I alone?" I asked myself.

"No!" a tiny voice answered. "You aren't alone. I'm always here beside you. As you walk along the ever-drifting, sun-bleached sands of time; as you swim in the deep oceans of human emotions; as you ride the waves of life's unnumbered hardships; as you float along on your dreams that aren't dreams, but realities, I'm here to guide and direct you. You aren't alone. You'll never be alone."

There on that lonely beach I met myself face to face for the first time. That tiny voice was responsible for my wonderful awakening. And the serene feeling of humility which came over me will follow me throughout the remaining days of my life here on this earth.

How lucky I am to be just a small part of this wonderful universe!

No—I'm not alone—And just as the deep reds and yellows of a flaming sunset in a deep blue sky may cheer a dark corner of someone's heart, perhaps I can cause a light to rush into some dark, cobb-webbed corner of a person's life. Even as the nearness of the sea brings refreshment and new life to me, may I in return for this blessing bring cheer, new hope, and an awareness of God to others.

An Anonymous Student Author.

Did you hear about the deaf mute who said so many dirty words that his mother had to wash his hands?

Premature Epitaph

By Linda Burnett

The Earth has been my cradle, my love,
  Peace and rest.
The Sun should be my benediction when
  My life on earth has done its best
The Sea should be my grave—strong,
  Silent, deep—where my life can pass
  Before me with the memories I keep.

"So naturally, when they asked me if we would go to the circus, I thought—"

STUDENT NEA

(Continued from Page 11)

North Habersham School, spoke to us on the topic of "Why I Became A Teacher."

The Student NEA is looking forward to sponsoring the Ninth District spring meeting here on our campus. The meeting is scheduled for Saturday, April 4. Two of the speakers on the program will be two former students, Mrs. Eleanor Jackson Cooper and Miss Kitty Van Geuns.

The man put his small son on the mantelpiece and told him to jump into his arms. When he jumped, his father stepped aside and the boy fell on his head.

"That will teach you a lesson," the father said. "Don't trust anybody . . . not even your father!"

* * * *

Customer: "I'd like some rat poison, please."

Clerk: "Will you take it with you?"
Customer: "No, I'll send the rats after it."

* * * *

The height of bad luck—seasickness and lockjaw.

SPUTNIK, GEOPHYSICIAL YEAR AND IGY

By Mr. Ewell G. Pigg

The International Geophysical Year began in July of 1957 and ended December 31, 1958. Why a so-called year should last for eighteen months is a matter that has bothered many of us, including Pogo and his friends of the Okeefeenokee. It was reportedly made that long so as to give time for study of a complete cycle of events transpiring at both poles. It also happened to give time to include in its span a series of events that mark a tremendous change in the outlook of mankind. Of the three selections following, the first was written in July of 1957 and could now be more properly titled "Prophecy." The second came at that troubled time in October of 1957 when Sputnik I so jarred the thinking of the world with its beeping appearance in the heavens. The last was written at the close of the eighteen months long year which is only the beginning of a new era of exploration and thought. In defense of an attempt to describe this period by means of poetry let it be said that, next to love, few items have so roused the poetic fancy of man as wonder and awe of the universe. During this year man has not only dared to look toward the heavens with a new boldness, but has managed to reach this infinitesimal bit beyond the old gravitational bonds that have so long held our ancestors.

1957-8—INTERNATIONAL GEOPHYSICAL YEAR

This is the year when man will seek to know
The ultimate in physics and geography
Of this wide world from polar caps of snow
To hidden craters deep beneath the sea.
Prince Henry gathered once a group of men
To pool their knowledge and devise some true
And useful means to brave the Western Wind
And leave their fettered World to find the New.
Will modern sages cut the Gordian Knot
That still has held us close to this New Earth?
And soar in satellites through space as dots
Like silver stars beyond their land of birth,
  Perhaps to find a grave far from its sod
  One micron closer to the face of God?

OCTOBER - 1957 — SPUTNIK I

Tonight at twilight in the western sky
The crescent moon will catch the eye of man
More strongly than she has since human eyes
First dared to look beyond this earthbound span.
For faintly, briefly man will fear to see
A pinpoint rival of Earth's Satellite
Hurled into space to orbit constantly
By Russian efforts in this endless fight
To move this micron toward infinity;
To know one microdyne of God's great force
  That long ago set for the Pleiades
  And orbited our Earth upon its course.

DECEMBER 31, 1958 — IGY ENDED

Pogo's year of eighteen months is past
And world and man will never be the same.
Our language and our thoughts have changed so fast
That sputnik, orbit, Atlas and such names
Come glibly from the mouths of babes, and they
Launch rockets and track man-made satellites
That even streak across the sky by day
And radio strange beeping sounds by night.
Few doubt now that ere another year
Has flown some pioneer may view
As dwindling part of space this worldly sphere
As he looks back yet seeks to find a new,
  Or mayhap perish in his glorious dream
  A human meteor in the morning's gleam.

GIRLS ALL-STAR VOLLEY BALL GAME

By Linda Appling

The REC clubs last quarter put up a tough battle for the volleyball championship. The Mercs came out on top, followed closely by the P. O.'s, the Trahs, and the Hipps. These games played for the championship were climaxed in the all-star game at the beginning of the Winter Quarter.

Elected to the all-star team by the REC Club council were Pat Cannon, Lera Singleton, Ann Kesler, and Carolyn Matthews of the P.O. team; Ann Calhoun, Wanda West, Linda Burnett, Karen Sanders, and Marty Beauchamp of the Trah team; Pat Casey and Anne Gibb of the Hipp team.

The all-star team won the first game of the three-game series, but the Mercurean team retaliated and won the last two games.

P. O. PLANS

The P. O.'s, having finished well in volley-ball competition, are looking forward to an even better basketball season. So far there has been a good turnout for practice, and much interest has been shown.

During this quarter there will be several cook-ins, and, with weather permitting, perhaps a few cook-outs and hikes.

Hippolytans Active As Rec Club

By Susan Archer

The "Hipps" have shown a great improvement this year. The members were quite active in participating in volleyball. There has been a large turnout for basketball, and we're looking forward to having some good games. The Hipps had a cook-out on Crown Mountain, which everyone enjoyed. Also a breakfast was held downstairs in Lewis Hall. We hope to have a sleep-out later on during Spring Quarter.

Basketball

By Linda Appling

The girls at North Georgia this quarter have supported their Rec Club basketball teams in a big way. It appears that the race for the championship is going to be a close one and tough to win if the number of girls that have turned out for practice has anything to do with it. All four teams seem to be about equal in actual playing ability and enthusiasm. The games this quarter are really going to be good, and it would be well worth your time to go to the gym and see these teams in action.

"How did you puncture your tire?"
"Ran over a milk bottle."
"Didn't you see it?"
"Naw, the kid had it under his coat."

TRAHLYTANS

The "Trahs," in an effort to keep the N.G.C. Rec Club trophy, have begun preparation for the winter basketball games. These games will play an important part in determining the winner of the '59 trophy. Breakfasts, which have been served occasionallly, are a high light in the life of a Trah. With the continuous support of the individual members of the team, the Trahs hope to be rewarded as they have been in the past two years.

We extend our sincere appreciation to Miss Fowler for her presence and aid at these basketball parctices.

MERCUREANS

By Donia Waters

The Mercureans are now enjoying another successful and active quarter. Only a few of the many planned activities have thus far been definitely scheduled. Two of the more successful of these were a breakfast and a supper. The gratifying attendance at these first two activities exemplified the enjoyment experienced by the members of the club.

Another phase in the Mercureans' program of which we are very proud is that of the sports activities. We terminated the volleyball season by winning the most games, beating the all stars, and thus winning for ourselves the rating of champions for this sport.

We are now engaged in basketball practice and are contemplating an equally successful season in this sport.

The Mercurean Team is continuing its tradition of offering a well rounded social and recreational program to its members.

Paula Cagle fights for the ball at a REC Club basketball practice.

THE HOOP-LA

By John Moss

Basketball is perhaps the fastest, trickiest, most accurate sport in America. What sport can give a better show of skill, instinct, and speed?

Basketball hit the North Georgia campus, then went into full gear this year. The team practiced harder this year than last. They had their plays down to the precision a fine team should have in order to win. They even had a new coach, plus Assistant Coach Otte, to help them in really getting the ball down the court and into the hoop suspended ten feet above the floor.

The team played the role of the underdog the whole season. They were lacking in really tall men in every game they played. But the Cadets weren't bothered about height. What they cared about was getting the oversized grapefruit through the hoop above them. Here are some of the games the ambitious team played.

N.G.C. VS. G.S.C.B.A.

The starting five went out onto the court to meet the opposing five. Two of G.S.C.B.A.'s men were over 6'5" to our one who was just 6'5".

The whistle blew! The referee tossed the ball! The game began. Though the team was outdone on the backboard, Holley and Boyd showed their cunningly sly prowess in stealing the ball throughout the game.

At half time the Cadets were behind only a few points. The teams were getting nervous! The boys were getting eager! The crowd was frantic! The coaches were pulling their hair! Twenty seconds to go and the score was tied.

G.S.C.B.A. got the ball and wasted time by freezing it. There was only one thing to do! That one thing was to foul them into shooting foul shots in hopes of our getting the rebounds! Five seconds left in the game! We had the ball! The score was 66 to 67, their favor. The ball was thrown in, dribbled down the court, passed, and shot just as the buzzer ended the game. The shot hit, bounced on the edge, then fell off, harmless. The score remained N.G.C. 66, G.S.C.B.A. 67.

N.G.C. VS. PIEDMONT

Piedmont, the old rival of the battling Cadets, came out onto the floor confident in their skill. The Cadets were rough and ready for the battle over the inflated rubber ball. The team put up a good fight and Piedmont did win, but they weren't so confident the next time they faced N.G.C. on the floor. The score—N.G.C. 47, Piedmont 50.

N.G.C. VS. SHORTER COLLEGE

This, fans, was a game that was so close the referees were even sweating! In the last five seconds of the game the score was tied 57 to 57. Shorter had the ball. They threw it in! One of their men took a luck shot from about half court and it scored! The Cadets didn't lose! Lady Luck just missed her cue! Score—N.G.C. 57, Shorter 59.

N.G.C. VS. VALDOSTA STATE

The Cadets were ready for this game. It was "nip-and-tuck" the whole way through. At half time the score was Valdosta 44, N.G.C. 39. The Cadets would catch up. The teams both played an excellent game, but the score determined the winner: N.G.C. 78, Valdosta State 79.

N.G.C. VS. SHORTER

The Shorter team came out confident of a win, and that's just what beat them. The Cadets were determined to win. They controlled the rebounds, the lay-up shots, and the free throws. The game was still close, but Shorter was chased back home very uncertain of the Cadets. Score —N.G.C. 71, Shorter 68.

N.G.C. VS. WEST GEORGIA

West Georgia College was a good team to try new plays on during the game. The team used plays that really had the visitors running around in circles. The game was well played. The team was very effective in the use of its new plays. Score —N.G.C. 70, West Georgia 45.

Season's Summary

The season as a whole was very good. The team really didn't lose the games they played. There were at least six games won or lost by only one to three points. Since the scores were all over 50 points, who can say we were really beaten? The team was in top shape during most of the season, with a minimum of accidents happening.

The crowds were good, but the cheering was off until the latter part of the season. The conference games were started off with a streak of wins, but because of the time this column was printed, all of the conference games could not be covered.

HOOPS AND BOUNCES WITH THE COMPANIES

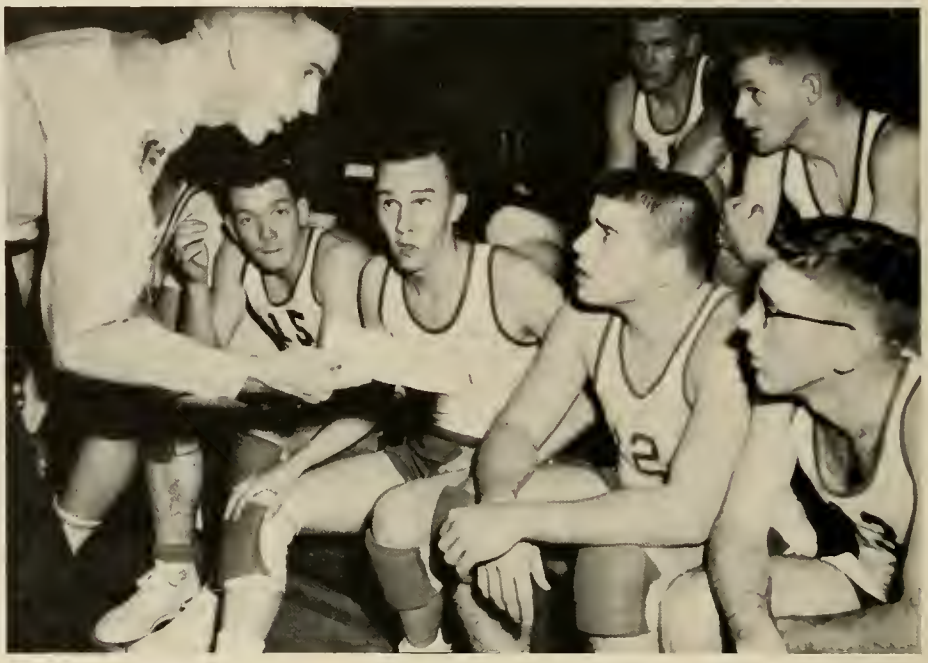
What company are you for? Band? Foxtrot? Echo? You say you go steady with a boy in Bravo? Well, let's go to the game!

Company basketball really went all out and "topsie turvey" this year. The companies all got their teams together. practiced long and hard hours, and started rolling.

In the Animal League, Bravo fooled everyone by winning ten and losing only two. Band and Foxtrot followed, tying for second place with eight wins and four losses. Echo pulled into fourth place with a "cool" six and six. Delta and Charlie followed for fifth with a five—win, seven—loss season.

The gym roof was raised an inch every time a company played.

The high scorers of the season were Ashcraft 72, Hurst 60, and Lanier 55. These were all members of the Animal League. Those from Bird League were Pittman with 64, Elliot 55, and Wilson 56.



Band Company players get a briefing before the big second half.

Who'll win tonight?

Coach Hackney at an anxious moment.

THE BULL RING

Congratulations to the three seniors on the "hoop" team. Chapman, Akin, and Copeland, you played a good season.

* * * * * *

Referee: "Technical foul on the coach!"

Coach Hackney: "That's the first one you've called right!"

* * * * * *

New attire for referees—shirts with button down collars, pants with ivy league belts. Have you noticed?

* * * * * *

Hey, "Buzzard," what was that huddle on the floor around you for?

* * * * * *

"Fireball" Holley, exactly who had a leg back on whom during that LaGrange game?

* * * * * *

Congratulations to "Curly" Boyd, high man of the season.

THE PITCHER'S MOUND

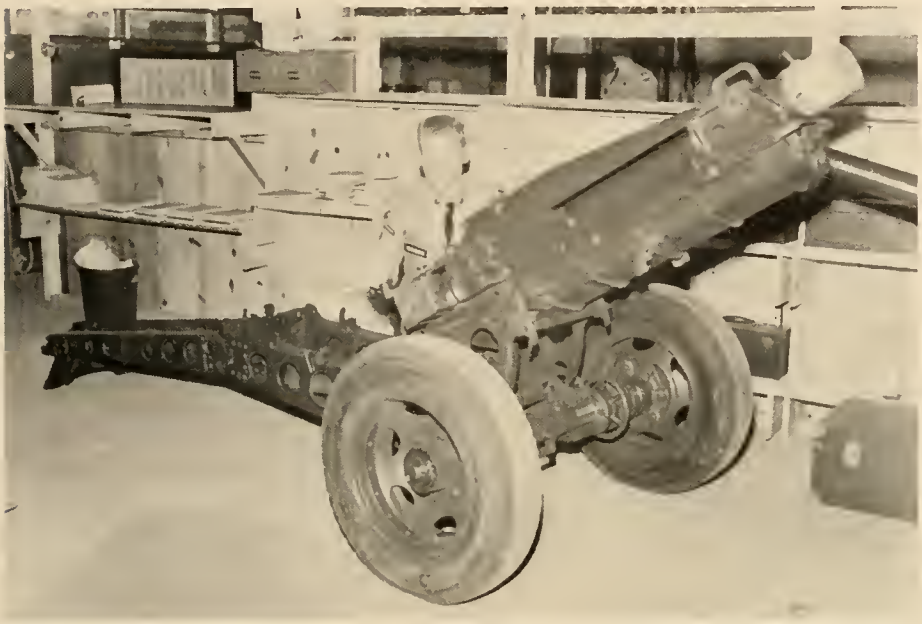
Once again the trees will soon begin to bud, the flowers to bloom, and the umpire to yell, "Play Ball!"

The N.G.C. team is in good shape this season. This year they have lost only a minimum of players. Some that have returned to play are Cavender, Melton, Smith, Payne, West, Holcomb, and Davis.

Coach Matherly would not be quoted, but the team looks very good this season. The prospective players look promising, and the returning team has already proved itself.

North Georgia College Baseball Schedule 1959

AWAY	HOME
March 26—Erskine	April 7—Piedmont
April 4—Berry	April 10—W. T. C. T.
April 7—Piedmont	April 11—W. C. T. C.
April 17—Mercer	April 16—Shorter
April 18—Valdosta	April 21—Valdosta
April 28—W. C. T. C.	April 25—Erskine
May 5—Shorter	April 29—Berry
May 9—West Georgia	May 1—Oglethorpe
May 19—Oglethorpe	May 8—Mercer
	May 12—West Georgia



N. G. C. Receives 75-MM. Pack Howitzer Artillery Piece

North Georgia College has received a 75-MM. Pack Howitzer, which was shipped from the Raritant Arsenal in Meutchen, New Jersey. After the gun is modified to fire a 10 gauge shotgun shell, it will be set up at either the flagpole or the Military Building and will be fired at reveille and retreat formations.

This type of gun was used in World War II by the Parachute Artillery. It was dropped in seven containers with two containers of ammunition. It could be moved by hand when assembled. The gun was originally designed to be carried by pack mules because of the ease with which it can be disassembled and transported.

BRANCH ASSIGNMENTS ARE IN

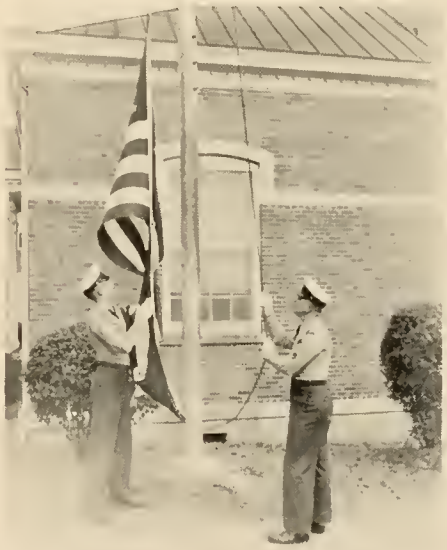
The branch assignments arrived in January, with the majority of the seniors receiving their first choice. The Army takes into consideration a variety of things before making these branch assignments—recommendations of the college, the field of study, grades, character, and Army needs. The Army, if possible, usually complies with the college's recommendations and the individual's interest. The branch assignments are the following:

Name	Branch Assignment
Adams, Hunter W.	ARTY
Akin, Jere H.	TC
Allison, Samuel C., Jr.	ARTY
Allred, Lester L., Jr.	ORDC
Askew, Ollie F.	ARTY
Bacon, William G., Jr.	ARTY
Bailey, Robert T.	TC
Baldwin, Max R.	ARTY
Barfield, Curtis W., Jr.	TC
Beck, Willard R.	ARTY
Blackstock, Thaddeus F., Jr.	TC
Boyd, James R.	ARTY
Breedlove, Joe J.	ARTY
Cavender, John H.	INF
Chapman, William S.	ARTY
Clement, Joe M.	INF
Coleman, James L.	ARTY
Copeland, Donald G.	INF
Cozart, Martin C.	AI(TC)
Davis, John F.	ARTY
Deen, Floyd, Jr.	ARTY
Dumas, Jesse D.	INF
Dye, Jerry B.	TC
Elliott, James W.	ARTY
Farmer, Hugh D.	AI(ARTY)
Gayler, James M.	ARTY
Golding, James R.	ARTY
Greeson, James H.	ARMOR
Hamil, Richard C.	ARMOR
Heeth, Wyman C., Jr.	ARTY
Hollingsworth, Henry G.	ARTY
Johnson, Edward O.	INF
McDonald, Charlie D.	MSC
McPhaul, Malcolm G.	INF
Magill, John A.	MSC
Mann, Marion E., Jr.	INF
Mays, Aldine M., Jr.	INF
Melton, Kenneth F.	INF
Patterson, John S.	INF
Peterson, John H., Jr.	AI(ARTY)
Pool, Russell F.	CMLC
Raley, Michael D.	TC
Shomake, Donald H.	ARTY
Smith, John R.	ARMOR
Snelling, Walter C.	INF
Stephenson, William E.	ORDC
Thomas, Kenneth B.	ARTY
Thomas, Robert J.	ARTY
Tilley, Robert H.	CMLC
Van Horn, James T.	CMLC
Ward, Jerido	ARTY
White, Donald R.	AGC
White, William A., III	AI(ARTY)
Williams, William K.	ARMOR
Wishon, Hoyt S.	QMC
Yeomans, William A.	ORDC
Ziprik, Wallace, Jr.	ARTY

Corps Of Cadets Undergoes Organization Change

As of Fall Quarter, 1958, the North Georgia College Cadet Corps underwent an organization change. The new organization of a brigade and battle groups coincides with the Army's new pentamic conception.

Instead of the old, outmoded regiment with its two battalions, there is now one brigade composed of two battle groups. In this manner the Military Department of North Georgia College is keeping up with current trends.



The runner and duty sergeant go through a well-known daily routine—lowering the flag.

King Arthur: "I hear that you have been misbehaving."

Knight of the Round Table: "In what manor, sir?"

(WHO'S WHO—Continued from Page 6)

of the Department of the Army.

Max Gaylor is company commander of "Charlie" Company. He participates in intramural sports, is second lieutenant of Scabbard and Blade, is vice-president of the N.C.O. Club, and was chosen as a Distinguished Military Student. He is on the Dean's List, and he is a member of the Officers' Club, the Rex Fraternity, and the Business Administration Club. He is a business administration major and plans to make the Army his career.

Jane Barrow has been awarded the Sibler Scholarship Award and a scholarship to summer school in Quebec, Canada. Having been on the Dean's List every quarter, she is also on the Honors List and is a member of the Nu Gamma Honor Society. Miss Barrow is now president of Lewis Hall and has served as vice-president. She is a Rifle Team member, captain of the Trahlytans, on the Rec Club Council, and parliamentarian of the Baptist Student Union. After she gets her Master's degree from Emory University, where she is going to attend graduate school, she hopes to teach foreign languages in college.

Martha Ellis, a biology major, hopes to win a fellowship and do graduate work in bacteriology. An excellent student, she has made the Dean's List, Honors List, and the Nu Gamma Honor Society. She is also active in the Y.W.C.A., the Glee Club, the Science Club, and the B.S.U. She is literary editor for the **Cadet Bugler.**

Richard Hamil, also a biology major, is planning to go to dental school. He has been president and treasurer of the Y. M. C. A. and president and special service chairman for Wesley Foundation. He has been a member of the Dramatic Club, the N.C.O. Club, and the Letterman's Club. He is on the Dean's List and is sergeant-at-arms for the Sigma Theta Fraternity. He won recognition as a Distinguished Military Student.

Joe Mark Clement, who is a physical education major, plans to be a coach after he gets out of the Army. At the present he is "A" Company commander. His club interests include Scabbard and Blade, Rex Fraternity, and the Letterman's Club. He won a Distinguished Military Student award and is a member of the rifle team.

Charles Nicholas has an excellent record at North Georgia College. He is a member of the Nu Gamma Honor Society and Phi Alpha Theta history fraternity, and he is on the Honors List and the Dean's List. He plays football for "E" Company, is active in the Y.M.C.A., and won the public speaking contest two years. A history and English major, Mr. Nicholas plans to attend Emory University next year.

"BET I CAN MAKE YOU BLINK, DADDY!"

Jesse "Dennie" Dumas is a lieutenant colonel and commander of the Second Brigade. He is a Distinguished Military Student and is in Scabbard and Blade. He is also a member of the Letterman's Club, the Officers' Club, the N.C.O. Club, and the Rex Fraternity in which he serves as sergeant-at-arms. He is a physical education major and plays football and other intramural sports.

Ed Mann is president of the Senior Class, secretary-treasurer of Rex Fraternity, vice-president of Scabbard and Blade, and "B" Company commander. He played one year of varsity basketball and is active in the N.C.O. Club, the Officers' Club, and the B.A. Club. He also takes part in intramural sports. He is a Distinguished Military Student and is on the Dean's List. He is a business administration major, and he plans to make the Army his career.

Leonard Crawford Parks received his degree in business administration fall quarter. An outstanding student, he was on the Dean's List, was in the honor society, and was business manager of the Cyclops. He is now working for a Finance Company in Gainesville.

THE SCIENCE CLUB

By Emily Templeton

The North Georgia College Science Club is having an excellent year. We have approximately thirty members attending each meeting and participating in the activities.

At the first meeting last quarter, officers were elected. They are the following: Jim Rivers, president; Emily Templeton, vice-president and program chairman; Bill Winn, secretary; Bill Bowen, publicity chairman; Charlie McDonald, parliamentarian.

For the February meeting, the club went to Atlanta, Wednesday, February 25, to visit the State Health Department and Crime Lab. The group left on the "Blue Goose" at 7:30 a. m. In the morning the entire group toured the State Health Department and had lunch in the State Cafeteria. At two p. m. a small group was escorted through the Crime Lab by Mrs. Herman Jones. We returned to N.G.C. about six p. m.

In March, Mr. W. D. Daughtery, Safety Director at Fort Gordon, Georgia, is going to be the speaker at our monthly meeting. Jim Rivers has charge of the program in April. The Club hopes to make a trip to the hatchery.

We invite everyone to come to our meetings and share in our fun and programs. The meetings are held the second Thursday night of every month at 7 p. m. in 305, Science Building.

Come and join us!

Attention all Humanities 202 students!

The C.C.N.Y.

"But I don't like Amontillado!"

THROUGH THE GATES WITH N. G. C. ALUMNI—

(We received this letter from Eugene Patterson, former foreign correspondent one-time editor of the CADET BUGLER and now executive editor of the Atlanta Newspaper, Inc.

February 10, 1959

Dear Editor:

It was very nice of you to ask me to write. It also was a surprise because it is said the only reason they graduated me up there was to unseat me as editor. After my year they tried to change the name from The Cadet Bugler to The Flat Clarinet. (I was a thin reed.)

Oh, they were good days. The president of the college called me in to explain jeopardy is not spelled jeopordy. I'll never forget that. He let a detail like that obscure the Greater Meaning of a fine editorial. I'm sure it had some meaning. Anyway, we have a saying here in Atlanta that if the editorial doesn't make sense, print it anyway; it'll make 'em think. Just watch that spelling.

In one issue we front-paged a picture of my roommate, George Beasley, lying in full dress uniform, with hands folded across his brightly-blitzed breastplate, eyes closed. The fact that what he was lying in—a coffin—brought an outraged letter to the editor from George's mother did little to discourage us. It was the first and only letter to the editor we ever got. Heady stuff, those letters. George looked well. He sent the picture to his girl in Atlanta. She sent flowers and married a man from Mableton. George married a girl from Kansas. So it was a fortunate undertaking. But enough about guys and ghouls.

Do you all still crawl through the gold mine tunnels in the moutains on Sundays? If so, smell well ahead. A bunch of us cadets wandered up a lonely mountain trail one Sunday and got shot at by a moonshiner. He may still be there. We weren't there very long.

I learned so many things at Dahlonega: how it thickens cream of tomato soup to pour your milk in it; how walking in the rain with a girl is far better than walking in the rain without a girl; how policing the area for cigaret butts and gum wrappers is valuable training for a postwar occupation; and how to listen to a lecture with the eyes instead of the ears, thus keeping contact with dreams and distant drums without being actually asleep.

Quite seriously, I send envious greetings. To me, N.G.C. was college. I learned things there. Your big new buildings awe me. I suspect you still have the good things, though; just bigger. There was a melody, pure and tranquil, that lay over the place and soothed the mind to raptness over a book on a snowy night, and to visions of greatness in a spring dawn, and to the cleanest purity at that late hour when silver taps lifted up to meet the moon above Crown Mountain. That melody may have been my youth, for this was 20 years ago. Or it may have been deep love, for I fell deeply in love with three successive girls up there (well, two overlapped).

But I expect the truth is, that melody that sang in my ears and finally got into my soul, to glimmer there in a secret place down through the years like some forgotten thread of Debussy, is the particular signature of North Georgia College, and I would ask you to treasure it, love it and leave it unmuted to float on down the corridor of yet other years than ours.

With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,
Gene Patterson

DEAR ALUMNI

Dear Alumni,

This issue is dedicated to you. We offer you, through the **Cadet Bugler**, an opportunity, not only to keep up with what we are doing on the campus today, but also to extend and renew contacts with friends whom you may not have seen since graduation.

Please let us know your comments on this issue. If you have any suggestions or criticisms, don't hesitate to write. We'd like to hear from you.

Sincerely,
Beverly Bryan
Editor

Crestwood, Kentucky
January 26, 1959

Dear Editor:

Since leaving N.G.C. in 1952, Jane and I spent two years at Ft. Benning, Ga., while I was on active duty as an instructor with the Mortar Committee, and upon discharge (honorable, suh!) I entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary to prepare myself for the ministry.

We have been in and around Louisville, Kentucky, since September 1954. Right now we live only 18 miles from the Seminary campus in a small country community. As soon as I get out of classes (eight to twelve) I grab a quick bite to eat and go right into the office where I work as a tabulator operator with Remington Rand "Univac" and other electronic equipment in the Plant Records Department of Tube Turns Corp. After getting off at 11:30 p. m., I rush right home, arriving about 12:30,

(Continued on Page 20)

Dyer Edwards with Bobby and Ray.

DEAR EDITOR

(Continued from Page 19)

and then put in two hours of study before turning in for sleep.

Saturday is family day with us, since it is the only day we can all be together at one time. Bobby, the oldest child, is in first grade this year; Ray and Denise stay with the baby-sitter while mama Jane teaches fifth grade in the local Crestwood School. They were short of teachers, and we were short of money and the "twain met."

I will graduate in May of this year with another Bachelor degree, this time in Divinity rather than in the Science of Business Administration.

Hurriedly, but sincerely,
Dyer Edwards.

ALUMNI, READ AND HEED

North Georgia College has established a student loan fund under the National Defense Education Act of 1958. It has been established by the Federal Government, which will give nine dollars for every dollar contributed by the Alumni of North Georgia College. The response has been good, but much more money is needed.

NOTE

The Alumni Association will meet on June 6, 1959, at North Georgia College.

"Heard you were moving your piano, so I came over to help."

"Thanks. Got it upstairs already."

"Do it alone?"

"Nope. Hitched the cat to it."

"How can a cat pull a heavy piano like that up two flights of stairs?"

"Used a whip."

Leary, Georgia
January 2, 1959

Dear Ed:

I would like to request that you include me on your alumni mailing list from now on. Since I missed the last edition of the BUGLER, I'd surely appreciate it if you could also send it to me.

As you probably know, Dan Sigman, Billy Ford, and I are currently engaged in the pursuit of knowledge, virtue, wisdom, moderation, etc., at the Medical College of Georgia. I seem to have lost contact with most of the other members of the Royal Imperial Class of '58, save the following noteworthy exceptions:

The Rt. Hon. Harlan F. "Pal" (Piccolo) Lunsford is currently serving as professor of social sciences, business administration, biology, mathematics, and basketball mentor at Cusseta High School, and seems to be headed toward the enviable position of CHIEF BOTTLE WASHER. (Lamentably, however, his active duty date is May 15, 1959.)

Men of Valor Bill Gissendaner and Harold Van Meter are, unless I am badly mistaken, jumping out of aeroplanes for our esteemed Uncle Sam at Ft. Bragg.

Doug Morrow, The Pride of Ellaville, Ga., is straightening out the AG Corps at Ft. Stewart.

And last, but by no means least, "Chicken Wire" Charlie Moore is I don't know where. But the class prophecy last year fouled up, because he not only succeeded in passing the Airborne physical; I understand he also did himself and his Alma Mater very proud in both BIOC and Ranger school. Rah, Rah!

So you see the great importance of my receiving the BUGLER. I would like to find out how my other honorable classmates are shaping the destiny of the world, as well as to keep up with current events at N.G.C.

Meanwhile, I shall continue to orbit. Please say hello and Merry Groundhog Day for me to faculty, administration, Military Dept., and students.

I understand that N.G.C. is going great guns this year, as one would expect. Has the Scabbard & Blade built that rifle range? If not, I demand to know why. If so, heartiest congratulations.

Well, here I've wandered on at length with what started out to be a very brief epistle. One more important comment, though; as a would-be medical student I shall answer for you that searching question that has haunted the minds of our greatest philosophers for centuries: "WHAT DO DOCTORS RECOMMEND?"—Most doctors recommend the ingredients of Fort Knox for the relief of misery—of any kind.

Please send me the BUGLER.

Sincerely,
Mac Allen (The erstwhile
Fitzpatrick Klopps)
Class of '58
1215 Johns Rd., Augusta, Ga.

We got letters from alumni everywhere, and we were especially pleased to get this Christmas letter from Claude Boatright, a missionary in Japan.

Dear Friends:

Our sincere wish comes from our Tokyo home to you. You are especially in our thoughts as the Christmas season approaches and we pray God's richest blessings upon you.

We are amazed at the many Christmas decorations in the big Department Store windows. "Children in Choir robes caroling in front of a Christian church" may be pictured, but what a farce! For less than 1 out of 100 who pass by do not even know of Christ, nor what Christmas really means. And on the same block Shinto shrines and practices chant the empty yearnings of souls. The Christmas season challenges us anew to share the true Christ to these multitudes.

The contrasts of Japan are great. Children have hula-hoops galore, but the traditional kites and fans still afford fun. Contrast of old vs. new. Yie Lai Shian, a famous uptown dessert house, is fabulous with satin padded walls, an elevatorlike bandstand that moves from floor to floor, which would glow even on 5th Avenue; yet just outside there was a pitiful, poorly clad woman, sitting on a mat, on the sidewalk selling small items with two sickly, cold children lying there by her asleep. Contrast of rich vs. poor. The man who recently came to fix our heater had never been in a church, an empty life without purpose—countless multitudes as he. Then last Friday evening Niwa San came to see us. He was a suicide pilot during the war. His family had had his funeral before he left home for his flight, but just before he had to go up, the war ended. Some short time after that he was wandering despondently along and heard a missionary speaking and out of curiosity stopped long enough to get a tract and from that he accepted Christ. He is a wonderful Christian! Later he accepted God's call to preach, has been to the States to study, and now is one of Japan's outstanding young ministers. A dynamic Christian, full of Christ love, abundant life with assuring purpose—Niwa San represents the few who are Christians

contrasted with the multitudes who know not.

It is always a picture of God's power to see Niwa San interpreting at the mission church here on the Compound. One of the language students preaches; during the war he was a paratrooper here in Japan. There they stand; once were enemies, now brothers in Christ, working together for the same purpose and the same Lord! Only the power of God can bring this about.

I have some wonderful news—Sato San, the young man mentioned in our last letter, the one who was interested in Christianity and wanted to learn more about Christ, has accepted Christ. And now he is eagerly learning more and enjoying the blessings of a Christian life. No doubt your prayers for him helped lead him to this decision.

Bob is finding many opportunities to preach and soon will have a Bible class. I play the piano for mission church services and the Japanese S. S. sometimes, and we strive to witness at every opportunity.

School demands most of our time. This language is "Takuson Muzukashii" —hard. But we're found trying. Ishiwatari San, our help, is proving to be excellent with the children and a big asset in many ways. She speaks no English, so it really aids our feeble efforts to try to talk. She can really fix good sukiyaki and arranges flowers beautifully.

We five have been so blessed—feeling fine and adjusting well. Judy Beth is a chunky lil' girl with two new teeth at 5 mos. David is cowboy leader on the Compound and Mary Linda is star hula-hooper. They're looking forward to Christmas.

May yours be a blessed Season there and please continue to pray that the people of Japan may learn of the Christ Child, the Messiah, the Savior of the world.

Again, Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

Betty Faith, Bob, and Family.
December 1, 1958
(Claude Boatright, '48)

CLASS OF 1900

Vivian Orr Kimsey attended N.G.C. during her freshman and sophomore years. She is a retired Civil Service employee and lives at 1337 McPherson Avenue, S. E., Atlanta 10, Georgia.

CLASS OF 1908

Charles Homer Smith lives at 1260 Stewart Ave., S. W., Atlanta, Ga. He operates a tourist court and trailer park. He is married to the former Lela Brigman.

Bruce Ray of Rt. 3, Clarkesville, Ga., is a retired school teacher. After graduating from N.G.C., he did graduate work at the University of Georgia.

CLASS OF 1942

Eugene Patterson, Executive Editor of Atlanta Newspapers, Inc. at an alumni meeting.

CLASS OF 1909

Fred Hill Henderson married Annie Ruth Horne of Dalton, Georgia. He is manager of the Crystal Bag Company in Chickamauga, Ga. His address is P.O. Box 188, Chickamauga.

CLASS OF 1911

Henry E. Nelson and his wife Ruth, who also attended N.G.C., live at 712 W. College Avenue in Decatur, Ga. He received his M. A. degree from the University and the University of Kentucky. A retired school supervisor, he is now employed in Real Estate.

CLASS OF 1916

James Arthur Stinson lives at 607 Shady Lane Drive, Orlando, Florida. He is a property clerk and is married to Louise Eaton.

CLASS OF 1917

Jones T. Bond is married to Irene Nelson of McDonough, Georgia. They live at 40 S. Main Street in Greensboro, Georgia. For twenty-eight years he has been employed as an insurance salesman for Metropolitan Life.

CLASS OF 1918

Robert M. Moore and Ola S. Moore of Dahlonega, Georgia, both attended N.G.C. Mr. Moore is a merchant in Dahlonega.

CLASS OF 1921

Alva H. Wilson is a land developer. He and his wife Eleanor live at 1841 Sherwood Road, San Marino, California.

S. H. Christopher of 402 W. Ceyler Street, Dalton, Georgia, is a property appraiser for Whitfield County. He is married to the former Nell Bardin. They have two sons, S. H. Christopher, Jr., who is a pastor at Tucker, Georgia, and 2nd Lt. Henry B. Christopher, who is with the U. S. Army Engineers.

CLASS OF 1924

John R. Hines is the president of the Citizens Bank in Hogansville, Georgia.

Willis Alexander Calhoun's address is 4 Southbrook Drive, Rolla, Missouri.

Henry D. Gurley, Jr. is the president of the National Auto Insurance Company. He lives with his wife Juanita at 1609 Beach Avenue in Atlantic Beach, Florida.

CLASS OF 1928

Cleo Stargel, now Mrs. Charles M. Cason, Jr. attended N.G.C. in 1926-28. She is a technical librarian at Redstone Arsenal in Huntsville, Alabama. Her present address is 3705 Grizard Road, N. W., Huntsville, Ala.

CLASS OF 1931

William C. Shouse of 126 Harris Street Madison Avenue is a pharmacist and owner of the Madison Drug Company in Madison, Georgia.

CLASS OF 1932

James Roosevelt Tatum married Annie Macburt, who also attended North Georgia College. He is employed by the Georgia Department of Health. Their address is 1848 Howell Mill Road, N. W., Atlanta 18, Georgia.

CLASS OF 1934

John Anderson Boatwright, Jr. attended N.G.C. in 1933-34. A local manager of the Georgia Power Company, he is married to the former Margaret McGibony.

Carl W. Campbell of 963 North Chancery Street, McKinnville, Tennessee, is a superintendent of schools. He is married to the former Melba O. Moor. They have two children, Carl, Jr. and Ronnie.

CLASS OF 1935

James Monroe Neel, who lives at 3055 Idlewood Circle in Charlotte, North Carolina, is a certified public accountant and is married to the former Polly Youngblood.

CLASS OF 1936

Paul T. Jones, Jr. received his LLB degree from Mercer University. He is married to Virginia Curry. At present, he is an attorney in Dublin, Georgia.

CLASS OF 1937

Robert Sidney Adair, Jr. married Gertrude Pope. Their address is 603 West Cranford St., Valdosta, Ga. He is a food broker.

William Thomas Chambers of 4652 East Van Buren in Phoenix, Arizona, is the president of the Ranchwagon Foods Co. He is married to Elizabeth Boggs of Atlanta, Georgia. They have one child, Carol.

CLASS OF 1938

Carey Alston Nickel, Jr. attended N.G.C., in 1937 and 1938; then he went to Emory University, where he graduated from the Medical School. He is a surgeon in Elberton, Ga., and lives at 3537 Chestnut Street. He is married to Edna Lenora Montford.

Lt. Colonel R. Frank Garner, Jr. of the Armed Forces Staff College in Norfolk, Virginia, is married to Virginia Bogue from Tampa, Florida. He has done graduate work at Duke University and George Washington University.

CLASS OF 1939

Mildred Kimsey is a secretary. Her address is 3-F Terrace Apts., Macon, Ga.

Abner Franklin Underwood is a credit manager for Economy Auto Stores. He and his wife, the former Virginia Driver, live at 1281 Pharr Rd., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

CLASS OF 1940

Hugh E. Hilliard is comptroller for the Warm Springs Foundation. He is married to Eugenia Pettis.

Dr. Robert H. Willets is pastor of the Central Baptist Church in Waycross, Georgia. He received his degree from the Baptist Seminary in Louisville, Kentucky.

CLASS OF 1941

George R. Baby of Cumming, Ga., is a poultry dealer. His wife is the former Margaret Gazaway.

Charles Alfred McClure is employed by Radio Station WGBAI in Columbus, Ga. He and his wife Dorothy live at 806 Cooper Avenue. He has done graduate work at the University of Georgia.

Dr. Raymond O. Waters and his wife Mary both attended N.G.C. in 1939-1941. He is a graduate of the Medical School of Georgia. The Waters live at 719 Nottinghamshire Drive, San Antonio, Texas.

Margaret Freeman, now Mrs. William E. Cornatzer, lives at 307 Park Ave., LaGrange, Ga.

Roy Edmund Mood's address is Rt. 3, Cumming, Georgia.

Herman Lloyd Huff is married to Louise Carol Matyas and lives at 1017 Virginia Avenue, in Norton, Virginia. He is employed by the Cumberland Airport Commision.

CLASS OF 1942

Major Earl W. Fletcher graduated from the world famous U.S. Army Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, on December 19, 1958. Following his graduation he returned to San Luis Obispo, California, where he is executive officer of the Military Department at the California State Polytechnic College. Mrs. Fletcher is the former Miss Marilyn Gwen Larson of Whitfish, Montana. They have a small son, Michael Warren.

Charles G. Shockley of 1380 Armanda Circle, Decatur, Georgia, is a Fire and Casualty Insurance salesman. He is married to Agnes Williams.

Charles T. Williams is an airline pilot for Delta. He is married to Sarah Gammage. They live at 255 Meadowlark Drive in East Point, Georgia.

James Marion Williams is a funeral director in Buford, Ga. His address is Box 282, Buford.

Fred O. Medlin is a plant superintendent at OPP Textiles Incorporated, in Opp, Alabama. He is married to Ginnie Jackson.

CLASS OF 1943

Harvey Pritchard Wilson is employed by Western Union Telegraph Company. He and his wife Marie live at 2572 Addison Drive in Doraville, Georgia.

Dr. James A. West, whose office address is 120 S. Kenilworth, Elmhurst, Illinois, does orthopedic surgery. He is a graduate of the Medical College of Georgia. Mrs. Wilson is the former Jeanne M. Warner.

A. J. Edwards graduated from the University of Georgia Law School. He is an attorney in Atlanta, Georgia. Mrs. Edwards is the former Mary NorthCutt.

Dr. Ernest Beckwithmingledorf is a graduate of the Emory University School of Dentists. His address is 106 Forest Avenue, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Virginia Alice Potter, now Mrs. Allen M. Stringer, lives at 306 Medford Place, Rt. 3, Smyrna, Georgia.

R. A. "Alex" Keener is the manager of the Keener Company. He married the former Dorothy Carson of Kingsport, Tennessee. They have four children: Jane, Ann, Bob, and Gail. Their address is 5610 Villa Rd., Ft. City, Tenn.

CLASS OF 1944

Dr. Joe L. Griffith of Commerce, Ga., is married to the former Ann Thurmond. He is a graduate of the Medical College of Georgia and lives at 25 North Elm Street in Comerce.

Dr. Augustus F. Bloodworth is a chest specialist in Gainesville, Georgia. His wife is the former Helen E. Kerr of LaFayette, La. They have three children: Karen Sue, Katherine Lee, and Nancy Kay. Their home is on Holly Drive in Gainesville.

CLASS OF 1945

Dr. Albert O. Meredith is a radiologist in Anderson, S. C. He is a graduate of the Medical College of Georgia. He is married to the former Janie Ruth White. The Merediths live at 407 Pine Hill Court in Anderson, S. C.

CLASS OF 1947

Robert Arnold Fannin, Jr. married Bobbie Jo McKneely. They live at 21 Ardmoor Drive in Jonesboro, Ga.

John William Cody lives at 1242 Wild Creek Trail in Atlanta, Ga. He is employed by the First Naitonal Bank of Atlanta. His wife is the former Ellen Blackburn.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas Bell live at 4028 Douglas Ave., Des Moines, Iowa. Mrs. Bell is the former Mildred Bailey. She attended N.G.C. in 1944-'46. She was later graduated from the University of Georgia. Dr. Bell received his D.V.M. degree from the University of Georgia in 1952 and his Ph.D. from the University of Minnesota in 1956. He is an assistant professor at Iowa State College in the Department of Anatomy, School of Veterinary Medicine. The Bells have two children: Tom, who is five, and Elizabeth, who is three.

CLASS OF 1949

Philip Dennis Van Grandt of 311 Powder Springs Street in Marietta, Ga., is employed in the Planning Engineering Department at Lockheed Aircraft Corporation.

John Moreland Major is married to

the former Carolyn Goddard. They live at 3106 Garden Lakes Road in Rome, Ga. He is employed as a marketing research specialist in the Medium Transformer Department of General Electric. He has done one year of graduate work at the University of Georgia.

Sarah Satterfield, now Mrs. Leland A. Moore, lives at 3187-A Brookwood Drive in Macon, Ga.

L. Keith Elrod is a district sales manager for General Electric. He is married to the former Nancy Smith of Dahlonega. They live at 367 Meadowcrest in Memphis, Tenn. They have one daughter, Karen Sue, who is six years old.

Tom Gailey, dean of students at the South Georgia Trade and Vocational School at Americus, Ga., was recently named Sumter County's "Outstanding Young Man of 1958" in the special Distinguished Service Awards project sponsored by the Americus Jaycees. He was nominated for this award by three different organizations—XI Omicron Chapter of Beta Sigma Phi, Pilot Club, and the Rotary Club. During 1958 he contributed a long list of services to the community betterment program and exhibited leadership qualities and achievement in his own profession. Tom attended N.G.C. in 1948 and 1949.

Wiley S. Anderson teaches mathematics and science at the Consolidated School District, Hickman Mills, Missouri. Hs is also pastor of the Pleasant Ridge Baptist Church of Harrisonville, Mo. He married Mary Ellen Jones of Kansas City, Mo., in 1950. They have three children: Steven, Susan, and Scott. Their address is Rt. 3, Harrisonville, Mo.

CLASS OF 1950

James W. Johnson of 335 Ardmore Circle in Atlanta, Ga., is a research physicist at Georgia Tech. His wife is the former Johnnie King.

Jane Hatcher of 2609 Peach Orchard Road, Augusta, Ga., is a Dupont chemist for the Savannah River Project.

Charles Eldon Wright is a coordinator of Veterans Training. He and his wife, Florida, live in Summerville, Ga. Their address is Box 59.

Mary Ruth Dorsett, now Mrs. Robert H. Kines, is a laboratory technician in Milledgeville, Ga.

H. Buford Hill, Jr. is a district scout executive of the Boy Scouts of America. He and his wife, the former Betty Hutchings of Rockmart, Ga., live at 3732 Moss Avenue in Columbia, S. C. They have two daughters, Libby and Frances. In his letter to us he said, "Hope 'A' Company and the Rex Fraternity are still on top, where they belong."

Dr. James K. Clay graduated from the Medical School of Georgia in 1953. He is now chief of the Histopathology Center at Lackland Air Force Base. He married Caroline Davis of Augusta, Ga., in 1953. Their address is 408 Ferson Loop, San Antonio, Texas.

Wayland "Ben" Adams of 600 Juniper Avenue, Dalton, Georgia, is a manufacturer's representative for Rogers and Adams Associates. He married the former Ercie Bloom. They have one daughter, Janice Elizabeth.

Alvin Granade is a supervisory analytical Chemist for the U. S. Corps of Engineers. He and his wife, the former Guelda Smith, who attended N.G.C. in 1948-1950, have two children, Debroah and Jenifer. They live at 108 Frank Lane in Marietta, Ga.

Benson W. Haynes of 1942 Nolien Rd., N. Augusta, South Carolina, is an assistant sales manager for the Georgia-Pacific Corporation in Augusta, Ga. He is married to Rachel Chance. They have two children, Pamela and Gail.

John R. de Jarnette of 706 E. Ponce de Leon Avenue in Decatur, Ga., is an assistant loss supervisor for the Cotton Insurance Association. His wife was the former Frances Ann Neusom of Sikeston, Mo. They have three children: Linda, Laura, and Leila.

CLASS OF 1951

Lillie Evans Payne of 1023 South Main Street in Cedartown, Ga., is principal of Benedict Elementary School in Polk County.

John A. Simms is married to Imogene Brown, a 1952 graduate. He has a Ph.D. from Purdue University and is a research chemist. The Simms' address is 3910 Lancaster Pike, Apartment A, Wilmington 5, Del.

Julius Thomas Morgan, of 825 Twin Oak Drive, Apartment 3, in Decatur, Ga., is manager of the Community Fire and Marine Department. His wife is the former Anna Mae Marshal.

Martha Ann Akridge, now Mrs. Jack Bryant, did graduate work at the Cook County Graduate School of Nursing in Chicago, Ill. She is now an instructor of sciences at the Baptist Hospital School of Nursing in Winston-Salem, N. C. Her address is Twin Castle Apartments Building 1-C — Apt. 26, Winston-Salem, N. C.

James M. Cook, Jr., of Wrightsville, Ga., is married to Marry Shearouse, who also attended N.G.C. He is a furniture and electrical appliance retailer.

Weyton V. Eidson is a transportation agent for the U.S. Army Reserve Corps. His address is 185 Beverly Road, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.

Capt. Robert S. Williams, Sr., son of Mrs. Sam K. Williams, 17 Buena Vista Avenue in Winder, Ga., completed a 37-week officer advanced course at the Army Armor School in Fort Knox, Ky., in June, 1958.

Capt. Gibert W. Pavlovsky, son of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Pavlovsky of 3130 S. W. 17th St., Miami, Fla., completed a 31-week infantry officer advanced course at the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Ga. Capt. Pavlovsky entered the Army in 1952. Among his awards he holds the Bronze Star Medal and the Combat Infantry Badge.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Phillips live at 1349 Woodland Hills Drive, N. E., Atlanta 5, Ga. Mrs. Phillips, the former Shirley Allen, is a 1951 graduate. Her husband, Wesley, also attended N.G.C. Mrs. Phillips is a housewife, and Mr. Phillips is a design engineer for Scientific-Atlanta, Inc. They have three children: Mark, Michael, and Timothy.

"Spec" Hughes and Ross Holcomb of the class of '51 are in the Senior Class of the Medical College of Georgia.

Dr. George D. Gowder of Gainesville has been named as head of the new Union County Clinic at Blairsville, Ga. He is married to Martha Lee Wright.

William Maratos, who attended N.G.C. in 1951, '52, and '53, was graduated from the American Institute for Foreign Trade, Phoenix, Ariz., on May 30, 1958.

Specializing in Western Europe, he took the school's intensive training course in preparation for a career in American business or government abroad.

The course of study at the Institute concentrates on techniques of international business administration, foreign languages, and characteristics of foreign countries.

CLASS OF 1952

Jack W. Miller of 1627 Two Gateway Center, Pittsburgh 22, Pa., is a chief clerk for the traffic department of the Southern Railway.

Carolyn E. Clay studied medical technology at Charity Hospital in New Orleans. She is now a medical technologist in Colquitt, Ga.

Warren L. Boozer of 2325 Starline Drive, Decatur, Ga., is employed as field underwriter for the Home Life Insurance Company of New York. He is married to Anne Harvey of Atlanta. They have two children: Carol Ann, age 7, and Charles, age 3.

CLASS OF 1953

William Charles Wofford is an engineering draftsman at Lockheed Aircraft in Dawsonville, Ga. He and his wife, the

Officers and Executive Committee of North Georgia College Alumni Association of Greater Atlanta for 1958.

former Angie Sherrard, live at 154 E. Forrest Ave., Gainesville, Ga.

Edgar A. Bird married Phyllis Westmoreland. He is an assistant overseer in the Spinning Department of Monard Mills in Union, S. C. He lives on Catawba Street, Union.

CLASS OF 1954

Mr. and Mrs. John Estes Rogers live at 2236 Gimmy Avenue in Columbus, Ga. Mr. Rogers is assigned as tactical officer in Officers' Candidate School at Fort Benning. He is a 1955 graduate, and his wife, the former Marian Matthews, is a 1954 graduate.

Dr. Lester Lee Lattrell is a dental intern at Brooke Army Hospital at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. He received his DDS degree from Emory University.

Layman W. Hattaway, Jr. is a science teacher and coach at Spaulding Junior High School in Griffin, Ga. He is married to Nancy Schumacher, a 1955 N.G.C. graduate. They have a daughter, Nancy Melinda, who was born on April 12, 1958. Their address is 303 North 13th Street, Griffin.

CLASS OF 1955

Tim Ray Heath of 1215 Johns Road in Augusta is a senior at the Medical College of Georgia.

George Grant and Canvon Moreland are also seniors at the Medical College of Georgia.

Marion McCoy of 49 Wesley Street in Newnan, Ga., teaches the second grade at Elm Street School.

Tim Ray Heath, a 1955 graduate, is now a senior at the Medical College of Georgia.

CLASS OF 1956

Joe and Nell Martin, whose address is P. O. Box 62, Doctors Inlet, Florida, have one son, Robert, who was born on October 29, 1958. Joe, a 1956 graduate, is principal of the Doctors Inlet Elementary School, while Nell, who is a 1955 graduate, is a teacher there.

Army 2nd Lt. Richard D. Coleman is an executive officer in Company A of the Division's 4th Cavalry. He entered the Army in January, 1957, and was stationed at Fort Benning, Georgia, before arriving in the Far East in August 1957. He was employed by General Motors, Doraville, before entering the Army.

Patricia Ruth Shattuck is a research laboratory technician at Emory University. She studied medical technology at Charity Hospital in New Orleans, Louisiana. Her address is 253, 15th Street, N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

Margaret Smith is a teacher. Her address is Pine Log, Georgia.

Lt. Ivan W. Parr, III is married to Bettye Boyd, who is also a 1956 graduate. He is attending Quartermaster School at Fort Lee, Virginia. In April of 1959, he will begin a two-year tour of duty at Fort McPherson, Georgia.

Eddie Forrester of 2242 Pickens Road, Augusta, Georgia, is a student at the Medical College of Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Waters, Jr. live at the Davies Apts., on Cleveland Road in Gainesville, Georgia. She is the former Rebecca Granade, a 1956 graduate. He was graduated in 1954.

CLASS OF 1957

Julian Davis McBride, Jr. lives at 216 Columbia Drive in Tampa, Florida. He is a salesman for the Herman Sausage Company in Tampa. His wife is the former Barbara Ann Morelly of Daytona Beach.

J. Earl McSwain is a special representative for the Nehi Corporation, Southeastern Division.

Annette Kelley is a French teacher and librarian in Gwinett County. Her address is Norcross, Georgia.

Second Lt. Burton D. Patrick completed the four-week officers' airborne course at the Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia, in January 1958.

Marion McCoy teaches at Elm Street School in Newnan.

CLASS OF 1958

Carolan Salley is attending graduate school at the University of Georgia. Her address is Apartment A, Clark Howell Dormitory, University of Georgia, Athens, Georgia.

Mary Joann Long is a student in medical technology at Grady Hospital in Atlanta, Georgia. Her address is P. O. Box 88, Grady Hospital.

Verda Smith is an apprentice teacher at Durham High in Durham, North Carolina, under the Duke University M. A. T. Cooperative program. Next year she will be living with her parents in Salina, Kansas, where her father will be stationed at Sibling Air Force Base. There she hopes to teach biology in high school.

Janet Duke, now Mrs. James C. Irby, is a medical laboratory technician at St. Mary's Hospital in Athens, Georgia. "Jay" also attended N.G.C. and was in Echo Company. Their address is 320 N. Milledge Avenue.

THE STORY OF THE THREE BEARS

Once upon a time there were three bears. One morning they came down to breakfast and Papa Bear looked at his bowl and cried, "Someone's eaten my porridge."

Baby Bear looked at his bowl and cried, "Someone's eaten all my porridge."

"Sit down and shut up," said Mama Bear. "It ain't been poured yet."

CARROTS

A man walked into church one morning, seated himself, and was surprised to notice that a gentleman in the pew in front of him had carrots in his ears. The man tried to ignore it, but eventually his curiosity got the best of him. He leaned forward and whispered, "Why do you have carrots in your ears?"

There was no answer. He whispered again, considerably louder. "Why do you have carrots in your ears?"

There was no answer. He fidgeted around in his seat for a few minutes, and then asked, in a voice that resounded through the church, "Why do you have carrots in your ears?"

The man in front turned around, regarded him curiously for a moment, then replied, "Can't hear you. I have carrots in my ears."

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DEMOCRACY IS YOUR BUSINESS

The Editor

This will interest only those of you who want to keep your freedom. I am speaking of the freedom we sometimes talk about, occasionally argue about, but seldom do anything at all about. Before you disregard this and say, "Well, that doesn't apply to me," stop and think. Did you vote in the last election? Are you even registered to vote? Recently in one of my classes, the teacher asked for a show of hands from the people who were registered voters. Out of a class of thirty eligible students only three hands were raised. This is proof that we neglect democracy. Perhaps you think that your vote doesn't mean a great deal anyway; or maybe you don't admit it yourself, but perhaps you think that our government is infallible, that we will never be beset by grave dangers from within our nation, that what we need to fear is ballistic missiles and hydrogen bombs. But you are forgetting that the fall of Rome was caused, not from the barbaric invasion, but from what happened before the invasion, a growing malignancy of laziness and apathy among the people.

Life was too easy; the people were overconfident—as a result, Rome fell. The United States too can fall unless we realize that our government is not infallible and that our government is only as strong as its leaders and the people who elect the leaders.

You and I and every American must be on the alert because it is up to us to decide whether or not we will keep our freedom. Plato once said, "The penalty that good men pay for indifference to public affairs is to be ruled by evil men." Our forefathers were not indifferent to public affairs. The soldiers who died at Valley Forge, Gettysburg, and Guadalcanal were not indifferent to public affairs. Perhaps you too will be called upon to serve democracy on some lonely battlefield of which only God knows the time and place.

Perhaps you won't have to die for democracy; perhaps you will only have to speak for democracy. But whatever you need to do for democracy, do it and do it willingly or you may never have the opportunity again.

ABOUT THE COVER

Green is the color for spring, thus the green cover for this issue of the Bugler. Standing by a tree on the front campus, are Ed Mann and Allena Cobb, both graduating seniors. Ed is company commander of B Company and senior class president. Allena is sweetheart of B Company, president of the Home Economics Club, and a cheerleader, just to mention a few of their accomplishments. They were selected by the student body as the cutest senior couple.

Their wedding day is set for June 20. We wish Ed and Allena and all of the other graduating seniors the best of everything.

NEW STAFF MEMBERS

The newly elected **Cadet Bugler** editor for the year 1959-60 is Hurley Daughtrey. Hurley will be a junior next year. Susan Archer, who will also be a junior, will be business manager, and Peggy Ivey is to be alumni editor.

The cast of Minor Miracle at a tense moment.

Dramatic Club News

At the April meeting of the North Georgia College Dramatics Club, an election of officers for the coming year was held. For president the club elected Hurley Daughtrey; for vice-president, Emily Stephens; secretary, Sharlene Griffin; and reporter, Sulane Stone. These officers promised that with the support of all the members the club would be very active next year.

On March 5, 1959, the North Georgia College Players presented three one-act plays. The first was **The Boor**, by Anton Chekhov. Harriet Story played the young mistress of an estate, Hurley Daughtrey was the proprietor of a country estate, and Thelma Cheek was a servant girl. The second play was **Minor Miracle** by Verne Powers. Harry Artley, Si McCaslin, Donald Daniel, and Jack Wheeler played the parts of four men cast adrift in a lifeboat.

The third play was an abridged version of **The Glass Menagerie,** by Tennessee Williams. Lowell Mooney was the narrator, Emily Stephens the mother, Alice Bennett the daughter, and Lister Skinner a gentleman caller. Mr. John Simpson directed the plays. The student directors were Thelma Cheek, Sharlene Griffin, and Sulane Stone.

The Brenau Dramatics Club brought to North Georgia their play, which was **Early Frost.** The cast included fifteen girls who are students at Brenau College.

Student: "What did you do with my shirt?"

Roommate: "I sent it to the laundry."

Student: "Ye Gads! The whole history of England was on the cuffs."

Lowell and Emily in The Glass Menagerie

Commencement Activities

From the hallowed halls of North Georgia College, the seniors will be graduated Sunday, June 7, 1959. Commencement exercises will be held on the beautiful front campus at 6:00 p. m. Lt. Gen. Edward H. Brooks is to be the speaker.

Commencement week precedes the actual graduation exercises. It includes:

Sunday, May 31—Senior Reception in the President's home.

Thursday, June 4—Public Speaking Contest.

Friday, June 5— Awards Night and drill of the graduation exercises.

Saturday, June 6—Alumni Meeting at 10:00 A.M. in the auditorium.

Military Ball in honor of the seniors, 8:00 P.M.

The Senior Breakfast at Nicholson's Restaurant in Gainesville.

ALPHA PSI OMEGA

The Nu Pi Cast of Alpha Psi Omega, National Dramatic Fraternity, held an initiation on Thursday, May 14, at the home of Mr. John Simpson. The initiation team consisted of Miss Mattie Craig, Mr. Howard Gilbert, Mrs. Estella Sirmons, and Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson. The pledges initiated were Hurley Daughtrey, Lowell Mooney, Lister Skinner, and Emily Stephens. An honorary degree was conferred upon Dr. C. J. Dismukes. Next year the Nu Pi Cast of Alpha Psi Omega will be an active organization on the campus.

Honors Day Program

By Sara Jo McGahee

On April 29, 1959, the auditorium was the scene for the annual Honors Day program. At this time, students who made a 3.00 average for two consecutive quarters, those who made a 2.00 average for Fall and Winter quarters, and those who made "A" on all academic courses for Winter Quarter were recognized. Members of the first group were Mary Jane Barrow, senior; Margaret Beauchamp, junior; Joe Breedlove, senior; Virginia Anne Clark, sophomore; Charles H. Nicholas, senior.

The invocation, which was given by Rev. Blake Breitenhart, was followed by two lovely vocal solos rendered by Mrs. Donald Dean. Before presenting the honor groups, Dean W. D. Young gave a brief talk in which he encouraged the students to use their abilities in order to achieve greatness.

Hurley Daughtrey does some persuasive talking to Harriet Story.

"Daisy" darts down the runway.

"Cuddles" Clement in the "vogue."

Coleman at a handsomer moment.

"Fashions Worth A Million"

Behind the scenes senior girls dashed mysteriously around searching for large bathing suits, dresses, hula hula skirts, or pajamas.

The show itself — the Senior Fashion Show, composed entirely of boys — was held on the night of May 8.

We began to wonder, though, about their identity as they appeared one by one in their women's dresses, women's sports wear, women's evening dresses, or women's pajamas. The entire student body seemed to be there to enjoy the "fashions worth a million" (Laughs or dollars, depending on you).

CAST

Dresses

Ginahola Elliott, Mona Fox, Tome McDonald, Cozy Carol Cozart, Daisy Davis, Sylvia Shoemake, Gertie Lee Greeson, Slenderella Chapman, Purina Copeland, Suzy Allison, Myrtle Thomas, Jane Blackstock, Geraldine Akin, Maggie Magill, Hortense Heeth, Maxine Gaylor, Bubbles Bailey, Bo Bo Baldwin, Eustacia Barfield, Petite Pauline Poole, Clara Pittman, Adeline Stevenson, Liza Jane Smith.

Sportswear

Honey Adams, Celia Bacon, Henrietta Farmer, Joanne Peterson, Hedda Hamil, Maurice Williams, Claudette Johnson, Sandy Sue Deen, Betty Lou Brogdon, Hauleloki Dumas, Henriette Hollingsworth, Gloria Golding, Corkette Melton, Colleen Ward, Wilma Woody, Veronica Mays.

Evening Clothes

Anita Ekberg Coleman, Lurella Allred, Marvelous Marilyn Mann, Georgan Rachels, Cuddles Clement, Mable Van Horn, Bridgette Dye, Kitty Cavender, Bombshell Beverly Breedlove.

"Hortense" Heath makes a hairy hit.

MILITARY BALL

By Sybil Baezler

The highlight of every year at North Georgia College is the Military Ball. Traditionally this affair is in honor of the seniors. However, at this time a roll call could include anyone from the youngest freshman to the oldest alumnus.

The populace gather on the cement patio between Price Memorial and the Academic Building and dance to the music of a favorite orchestra. This gala occasion is glamorized by girls in their prettiest dresses and cadets in their dress uniforms. See you June 6, 1959.

P. J.'s

Olivia Askew, Priscilla Johnson, E. O., Rhonda Raley, Teresa Tilley, Lu Chang White, Zsa Zsa Crandall, Michele McPhaul, Vivian Patterson, Snuggles Snelling.

PARENTS' DAY — THE 10th OF MAY

By Sara Jo McGahee

What's this? Lewis Hall is spotless, all of the girls are dressed in frilly summer dresses, and the boys in their class "A's" are presenting a very impressive picture. Everyone is filled with excitement. Of course, it is Parents' Day, a very special day on which our parents and friends visit the campus.

Parents' Day was held on Sunday, May 10, this year. At 10:00 a. m. on that day the dormitories were opened for inspection, and the churches of Dahlonega opened their doors to these most welcome guests. One of the main attractions of the day, as far as the average N.G.C. student was concerned, was the barbecue lunch which was served at 12:00, and everybody ate on the lawn. At 2:00 p. m. the cadet corps had a brigade review. These reviews are always interesting and impressive.

President Hoag presents an award to Beecher DuVall on Parents' Day.

Lewis Hall Officers Elected

Sharlene Griffin shows one of her clever campaign ideas.

The three contenders in the race for Lewis Hall vice-president.

The newly elected officers for 1959-60: Jackie Lee, secretary; Sally Foster, president; Emily Stephens, treasurer; and Peggy Ivey, vice-president.

Peggy Ivey—the winning candidate. Peggy will automatically become house president for 1960-61 by virtue of being elected vice-president this year.

Peggy, Nanci, and Soapy take time out during the hectic campaign.

Nu Gamma Members. Seated are Joe Breedlove, Jane Barrow, Emily Templeton, Jan Cooley, Martha Ellis, Charles Nicholas. Standing are Charles McDonald and Chatty Pittman.

Nu Gamma Selects New Members

By Sue Mills

The highest scholastic honor a student at North Georgia College can receive is membership in the Nu Gamma Scholastic Society. In order to be eligible for membership, a student must maintain a scholastic average of 2.7 or above or be in the upper five per cent of his class. Members are selected by a faculty committee. Nu Gamma hopes to petition Phi Beta Kappa for membership at some time in the future.

Present members of Nu Gamma are Mary Jane Barrow, Margie P. Black, Joe J. Breedlove, Jeanette Cooley, and Charles H. Nicholas.

Members selected for 1958-59 are Margaret Beauchamp, Martha Ellis, Lynn D. Lane, Charles McDonald, Chatty Pittman, and Emily Templeton.

"I shall now illustrate what I have on my mind," said the professor as he erased the board.

The Commanding Officer strode up to the freshman and, pointing to the rest of the marching squad, asked, "Do you know that they are all out of step but you?"

"Well, why don't you tell them? You're in charge here."

SENIOR PLANS

Perhaps you have wondered about what the seniors will do after graduation. At random, we polled twelve seniors about their future plans.

Here is what they hope to do after graduation:

Allena Cobb—is going to marry Ed Mann.

Carolyn Matthews—is going to work on her M.A. in Physical Education at the University of Tennessee.

Claude Johnson—will attend law school at the University of Georgia.

George Rachels—will go into the Army after he finishes six weeks at summer camp.

Chatty Pittman—is going to graduate school.

Don Copeland—will enter the Army in September.

Shirley Avery, Frances Vaughn, and Barbara Forrest—are planning to teach school.

Walt Snelling—will coach and teach school after he gets out of the Army.

James Greeson—plans to make the Army his career.

Betty Rose Clark and Joe Breedlove—have planned their wedding for June 14, 1959.

THE PORTRAIT

By Hurley Daughtrey

Richard pulled the collar of his raincoat around his neck to keep the rain from trickling down his back. It was cold, and a low, moaning wind helped scatter the drizzling rain into a breath, an atmosphere of wet. He extracted the lone remaining one from a crumpled pack. With a sigh of general melancholy, he threw the container away and lit his last cigarette. He had fifteen cents in his pocket; enough for a cup of coffee, but not enough for cigarettes. He took a deep draw from his one source of warmth and started to walk.

Richard was a pianist. He was also twenty-three. The last years in the Conservatory had been spent in work, hard work, and rosy speculation about where his concerts would take him. Well, where had they taken him thus far? Chicago, Cincinnati, New York, and . . . nowhere. His agent had walked out on him in a fit of temper. Richard knew that he was hard to get along with; he'd known it for a long time. But he was dedicated to his work: he wanted to play what he thought the public ought to hear, not what that Philistine agent of his said they wanted. But that didn't matter now. The only important thing now was to find a job to hold body and soul together enough for him to find a new agent. Then he'd be on his way again. Then he'd show them (although who "they" were, he didn't know or really care about).

The girl was standing on the corner, apparently waiting for the bus. The sound of his approach made her turn around absently, then face in her original direction. On impulse, he changed course and feverishly thought of something to say as the gap closed.

"Pardon me, Miss, but I think you're standing on the wrong side of the street if you want to catch a bus."

He instantly felt clumsy and stupid as he said it, for the bus pole stood there mutely in silent condemnation of his slight untruth. But it must have worked, for she turned around and smiled. He noticed that her blue eyes were a little red and swollen. She had been crying. But now she was smiling, and the dawn rose anew for Richard.

"Goodness, is that so? I'm new in this town, and it's a little confusing." And she started to turn around again, as if to say thank you, goodbye. But a week in this town without saying more than two words to anyone emboldened him.

"I think your best bet is to go two blocks down Mulberry and try that stop. As it happens, I'm catching the bus, too. I'd be glad to show you the way," he gushed in his best diplomatic way. Surely the door couldn't slam in his face now. He mentally crossed his fingers, and he hoped that he looked innocent enough.

She looked at him for a fraction of a second, then smiled again, and said, "Thank you. That would be very kind of you."

He knew that they would have to move fast, for the bus would pass the corner where she was standing any moment now. He knew, for he had had to catch it every day for the past eight days. Just as they started to walk, the bus lumbered around the corner. Hope was fading fast. She looked up at him quizzically and they laughed.

"Narrow escape, wasn't it?" she said.

He grinned sheepishly, blushed, and stammered, "Well, I'm not too experienced at this game. Guess it was just beginner's luck." He desperately wanted those two blocks to lengthen. And his usually facile tongue was failing him now. He groped for something to say.

"My name is Richard," he said hopefully.

"And mine is Jennie, if I can disclose that much to you without a formal introduction," she said.

"I think perhaps we could stretch a point or two of etiquette, with it being wet and rainy in a cold, lonely city, and all. May I strain your sense of courtesy by asking you if you would like to stop to have a cup of coffee? There's a cafe on the way to the bus stop. No strings attached."

"A cafe like the bus coming on the wrong side of the street?" she asked.

"Okay, I'll admit it wasn't a very good approach, but I've got a heart of pure gold. I even have my old Boy Scout cards to prove it." (And he gave the Boy Scout sign.)

"All right, I'll bite," she said. Richard noticed that her eyes sparkled as she smiled. It could have been raining cats and dogs; he couldn't have cared less. But then he remembered the lonely fifteen cents in his pocket. Coffee costs a dime a cup. He began to feel cold inside. What a tragedy a nickel could cause! He could drink water; he would say that he'd already had so much coffee that it was coming out of his ears. But just then, Fate stepped in, and there on the grey and wet sidewalk lay a dull and beautiful nickel.

"Well, what do you know," he exclaimed, "Lady Luck is smiling today." Inside the cafe the waitress came up, but Richard waved the menu, hoping against hope that she wasn't hungry. They ordered coffee.

They both began to feel somewhat better, from respite from the rain, from the coffee, and from finding someone to talk to. By degrees, Jennie began to talk, and Richard leaned back in the warm atmosphere.

"How long have you been here?" said Jennie.

"Oh, about a week. As soon as I can find an agent, I hope to hit the road again," he said.

"What do you do?" she said.

"I play the piano, preferably for money, and lately for pleasure," he said.

"Um," she sighed, "I know what you mean."

"Why so?" he asked.

"Yes, I'm an artist, a very fledging artist, if you take that to mean that I can't find a buyer. I paint portraits, but unfortunately, people don't like to have portraits painted like they used to. But maybe I've just looked in the wrong places. Anyway, I've got a brush and an easel and no place to go."

She had blonde hair, he noticed. Her voice was deep and melodious. Her fingers were long and graceful, and if she had not said so, he'd have sworn she was a model. He wished desperately that he'd had more money. He wanted to keep buying coffee. An angel of a waitress appeared and smilingly refilled their cups. What a break, he thought. Now to use this reprieve. He asked her about her family, her friends, where she worked, where she lived, what she liked to eat, about music, art, philosophy, and sports.

She answered his questions in a warm, soft voice. The dim light in the cafe played with her hair and made it sparkle alternately amber and gold. Her eyes were the blue of the sky, no, the sea. And when she smiled, it was the dawn of a new day. Richard stifled the burp that coffee inevitably gave him. He knew that he'd have to see her again.

"Look, Jennie, I know that we've just met. But, well, I don't know anyone in this town, and, well, uh, can I see you again?" he asked. If he had put mud in his mouth and stood on his head, he couldn't have put anything so clumsily, he thought to himself. But she didn't say anything. Maybe there was a chance.

"I don't know. You seem like a very nice guy, well—. All right."

His heart was pounding, and the floor seemed to rise a little.

(Continued on Page 15)

HATS-OFF

To:

The student body, who attend class six days a week.

Carol Acree, the girl who forgot to take the signs off her door for Parents' Day.

Joyce Green and "Bill" Magill.

Barbara Henson and Bobby Smith—Congratulations!

"B" Company, who walked off with all the honors Field Day.

Milo Johnson and John Hodges—the newly-elected SIF's.

Frank Reece, who led his patrol down the middle of the road on a field problem and got ambushed five times.

Skip Bacon and Phil Anderson—which way to Macon, boys?

Ralph or Sammy. Which one, Jeannette?

The library staff—some of them can even read lips.

"Ox" and Rhetta.

Paula, who manages to keep the candle burning at both ends.

Johnny Potter—may his prayers for next year be answered (Staff, Staff, Staff).

The cats that give their lives so that biology majors may learn.

Brillo pads, they almost pass for food.

The pigeons that make life exciting around Lewis Hall. Their days are numbered.

Emily Stephens, who made a thorough inspection of Barnes Hall on Parents' Day.

OFFICERS' CLUB HAS ACTIVE YEAR

The Officers' Club of N.G.C., which is the strongest organization of its type on the campus, has one of the finest clubs this year that has ever been on the campus. This excellence is due primarily to the good leaders which have developed over the past four years and to its adviser, Captain David M. Levitt.

The main project for the club has been the sponsoring of movies during the year for the students on the campus. The Officers' Club is also in charge of the Sweetheart Ball and the Military Ball, which are two of the big formals during the year. In payment for the hard work its members put out, the organization has a banquet each quarter which always provides excellent entertainment and fine food.

All these projects have been routine for the club for the past few years, and so this year the club decided to add something new to its agenda. It voted to allot $250 to the junior men to have a party with this summer when they get to Fort Benning. The school thinks that this project is such a good one that it will match the amount of money given to juniors by the club. This will give them $500 for their party. Despite the hard work at summer camp, the juniors will probably be looking forward to it. With all that money, they should be able to have a "blast"!

"Mr. Dillon! !"

Seniors to Attend Graduate Schools

Among the many honors awarded to students of North Georgia College are the fellowships and opportunities given to seniors who wish to do graduate work in the fields of their choice.

These fortunate students include the following: **Biology Department:** Emily Templeton has been awarded a three thousand dollar fellowship to do graduate work in biology at Emory University. Dorman Brodgon is hoping to be accepted at the School of Veterinary Medicine in September.

Fran Clemmer has applied to Piedmont Hospital for a one-year course in medical technology. Martha Ellis plans to take an advanced course in bacteriology at the University of Georgia this summer. She will be allowed to do laboratory work with graduate students but will be back at N.G.C. next year.

Aldine Mays, Floyd Dean, and Charles McDonald are to enter the Medical College of Georgia in September.

Chemistry Department: James Van Horn will enter the University of Tennessee to do research work in chemistry as a laboratory assistant this summer. Ollie Askew plans to attend Clemson College for work in chemistry as a laboratory assistant. This wil be part of the work they will do toward getting their Master's degrees.

Department of Languages and Literature: Jane Barrow has received a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship and will attend Emory University to do graduate work in French.

History Department: Charles Nicholas plans to enter the Emory University School of Theology.

SLEEP-OUT PLANNED

The Rec Club is planning a sleep-out this spring to take place one week-end at Pine Valley. This will be a big event for all the girls, and there will be plenty of food and fun for every one of them.

Individual sports and softball are the regularly planned activities for Spring Quarter. These will largely determine who will win the coveted trophy for this year because all of the teams are still in the running.

LEWIS HALL PARTIES

The girls were thrilled to see the cadets in civvies Tuesday night, April 21, 1959. The huge crowd that attended the Lewis Hall dance enjoyed dancing, playing bridge, and having refreshments. These Lewis Hall parties form an important part of the friendship and fellowship at North Georgia, and we hope to have many more.

THE CASH VALUE OF A GOOD PERSONALITY

By Emily Jane Templeton

The cash value of a good personality is very important in any person's life. Personality, according to Webster, is distinctive personal character; individuality; especially a pleasing or magnetic character. The cash value of a personality is shown in the type job you have and the amount of money you make. Naturally, a person with a pleasing personality will receive a better job than one who "just doesn't care." But a good personality also "pays off" in friends, happiness, and enjoyment of life.

Personality consists of many, many things. These are appearance, manners, tact, and ability to get along with other people.

When you are hunting a job, you should watch your appearance. The first impression an employer gets is vitally important. The way you look gives him the first impression. In order to make a good impression, answer these questions for yourself before you start applying for a job:

1. Am I dressed suitably, and in good taste?
2. Are my clothes neatly pressed and clean?
3. Are my shoes polished, and are the heels straight?
4. Are my nails clean and manicured appropriately for work?
5. (For boys) Do I need a haircut? (For girls) Are my hairdo and make-up suitable for the job?
6. Is my posture the best I can make it?
7. Do I look pleasant — in fact, do I feel pleasant?

The roots of all good manners are friendliness, an honest desire to please, and consideration for others. Remember that and you won't have to worry. "Manners do not make the man, but they make the first impression." If you mind your manners and watch your appearance, how can you fail?

If you are applying for work to a stranger, have some letter of introduction sent in advance. Make an appointment for the interview if possible. Leave your gum outside. Remain standing until you have been asked to be seated.

State your business briefly but completely. Don't drag out the interview. Don't talk too much. Be as friendly when you leave as when you arrived, even though there seems to be "no opening at the moment." Write a short note the next day, thanking your potential employer for his time, restating the purpose of your visit, and reviewing the most essential points in the list of your qualifications.

More jobs are lost because of lack of common sense than because of lack of ability. Be cheerful and friendly to your employer, but impersonal about it. Watch your posture.

Suitability is the keynote of the dress problem. Avoid anything that is conspicuous. Your costume shouldn't give the appearance of being all set for a party.

If your employer wants your advice, he will ask for it.

Do all that you are asked to do, and more—not just more by quantity, but by quality and variety.

Keeping a job is not enough. You want to get somewhere with it. No matter what job you have, you can learn something about it from books.

You can't be on the job as you ought to be unless you enjoy it and are proud of it. The harder you work at it, the more you are going to enjoy it.

Choose a job; get ready for it; get it; keep it; get on it!

Now!—This matter of friends—

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."—Emerson.

"A true friend is somebody who can make us do what we can."—Emerson.

"Friendship is the highest degree of perfection in society."—Montaigne.

"Ignorance with love is better than wisdom without it."

Try to make friends, but don't make friendships a racket. Don't use your friends, or expect too much of them, or take them for granted. Remember that the word "friend" has been defined as "someone who knows all about you and still likes you."

In the book **How to Win Friends and Influence People**, Dale Carnegie gives six ways to make people like you. They are:

Rule 1: Become genuinely interested in other people.

Rule 2: Smile.

Rule 3: Remember that a man's name is to him the sweetest and most important sound in the English language.

Rule 4: Be a good listener. Encourage others to talk about themselves.

Rule 5: Talk in terms of the other man's interest.

Rule 6: Make the other person feel important—and do it sincerely.

These six rules really sum up almost all you can say on winning friends.

Personality. Quite a word — so many different meanings. Yes, it has a cash value. Good personality is definitely an asset to anybody. If money or a good job is your ambition in life, improve your personality. From inside out. If you follow all these rules only one time, get the job, then forget them, you will surely lose the job. You must make rules for good personality — good grooming, nice manners, job etiquette, etc. — a part of you. It must "just come natural." Always try to improve yourself. When you stop trying to improve a good work, it ceases to be good. The greatest success usually comes from one step beyond the point where defeat overtook you.

Always look for the best in people, and they will look for the best in you. Look for the worst, and you will find it. Turn about is fair play. Remember — "Any fool can criticize, condemn, and complain—and most of them do."—Dale Carnegie.

Viewing the baseball game from the lawn of Gaillard Hall.

They tell the one about the cute coed who flunked economics last quarter. She thought assets were little donkeys.

N.G.C. Rifle Teams Win Accliam

By Ed Skelton

Here it is, the end of another school year, and the North Georgia College Men's ROTC Rifle Team has finished a very successful year. During the past seven months the team has won fourteen matches and lost only four. The matches were lost to Florida State, University of Tennessee, University of Georgia, and Clemson. On return matches North Georgia beat these teams with the exception of Clemson, which declined our challenge.

The members of the team that have done so much toward making the team successful this year are Cadets S.F.C. S. E. Skelton, Sgt. J. D. Evans, Sgt. H. T. Winn, Corporal J. R. Carlyle, P.F.C. W. W. Wilson, P.F.C. W. L. Brown, P.F.C. W. J. Surls, P.F.C. J. V. Williams, P.F.C. J. R. Woodward, Pvt. G. S. Kirby, and Pvt. J. L. Blackwell.

Of these eleven men the three best marksmen are Pvt. Kirby, S.F.C. Skelton, and P.F.C. Surls, in the order in which their names appear.

Kirby was selected by the team to receive the "Most Valuable Member" trophy for the school year 1958-59.

During this active year the team fired in two national matches, one being the famous annual Hearst Trophy Match in which North Georgia tied for third place. In the last shoulder match the team fired a score of 1435 out of 1500 possible, which was higher than the score that won the national match this year.

Next year's team will consist of most of the same men. The team looks forward to an even more successful year.

The members of the team would like to express their thanks and appreciation to Capt. Levitt and S.F.C. Wilkins for guiding them so well through this year.

New Rec Club Officers

By Linda Appling

The members of the Women's Recreation Club of North Georgia College elected the following very capable girls as officers for next year:

Paula Cagle, President
Jackie Lee, Vice-President
Pat Casey, Secretary
Sharlene Griffin, Treasurer
Susie Coons, Reporter

We would also like to commend our officers of this year for doing such a splendid job. Thanks go to Carolyn Matthews, June Westmoreland, Sharlene Griffin, Ann Calhoun, Arsula Thomas, and Fran Clemmer for their tireless effort and grand spirit. The team captains also did a fine job in leading their girls. They were Susan Archer, Jane Barrow, Sally Foster, and Lera Singleton.

Second Classmen Ready For Fort Benning

The month of June will find the stout-hearted second classmen from N.G.C. attending summer camp at Fort Benning, Georgia. These men will have their work cut out for them; the superb record set by N.G.C. cadets at summer camp last year will be tough to top, but this year's second classmen are determined to turn in an even better record.

To help the juniors set a better record, the Scabbard & Blade and Officers' Club have set up a rigorous training program. The program consists of a series of patrols, a day and night compass course, a leadership reaction test, and preliminary rifle instruction. A trip was made to Ft. Gordon, where the cadets fired the M1 rifle on the known-distance range there. The N.C.O. Club has also benefited by several talks on summer camps presented by guest speakers from the senior class.

Through this excellent training program the cadets have gained the first-hand experience and practice needed to supplement their determination. Thanks to the enthusiastic work done by both the cadre and the cadets themselves, the men of N.G.C. will enter summer camp confidently prepared for whatever may come during the strenuous six weeks of training.

1959 Tennis Teams. Top row: Jack Tippens, Paul Tippens, Weymon Tison; second row: Frank Pool, Joe Thornton, Pat Quigley, Coach Hackney; bottom row: Carolyn Matthews, Angela Davies, Palmer Lamback, Virginia Scott.

BOUNCES AND REBOUNDS

The gallery is hushed! The coaches stand expectantly nearby. The soft breeze becomes a silent hush. Then comes the loud cry, "Ready?" And the answer issues forth from the grim, calculating opponent, "Serve!"

Tennis has once again taken the North Georgia campus. The sophomore men are taking it in physical education, and the varsity tennis team is taking it in the state. The boys have lost only 3 out of the eleven games they played this season. Though they won every game last season, they are in just as fit condition this year.

There was no tourney this year, but one can lay money on the fact that if there had been a tournament, our team would have won it. There will be the G.I.A.C. tourney next year, which will, as Coach Hackney states, take place on our new all-weather courts.

The new courts will be of a new green material that is softer than backstop paving. The rebound will be better than on the courts we now have. Within half an hour after a good rain the courts may be swept, and play on them can be resumed.

As the tennis team goes, the most outstanding cadet is Jack Tippins, who hasn't lost a match of college varsity in the last two years. Among the girls, Virginia Scott and Carolyn Matthews are both also undefeated. Jack and Paul Tippins make up the best doubles team in the state. Between the two of them they have kept the over-sized ping pong ball bouncing over the net for two years of undefeated play.

Others on the team are Tison, Quigley, Pool, Thornton, Furcron, and Akin of the men. On the girls' team are two new freshmen stand-outs, Angela Davies and Palmer Lamback.

Shorter VS. N.G.C. here: The team won all of the singles against Shorter. In the doubles Jack and Paul Tippins won 6 to 0 first set and 5 to 1 second set. Jere Akin and Tison won their match with 6 games to 0 first set and 6 games to 3 second set. Furcron and Quigley won their match, and the girls won their matches. This particular match is fairly typical of the season of tennis as a whole. The team has truly stormed the state and spread the school's name far and wide. In the words of Shakespeare, "I can no other answers make but thanks, and thanks, and ever thanks."

WELL DONE, TENNIS TEAM!

"But, Quemo-Sabe, me no like your horse, Silver."

"Shut up, Injun, and eat what I give you."

"Don't you know that crime does not pay?" asked the judge.

"I know," replied the thief, "but the hours are good!"

GIRLS' TENNIS

The girls' tennis team remains undefeated for two straight seasons. The girls played two matches against Shorter and came out victorious. Carolyn Matthews and Virginia Scott play singles, while Palmer Lamback and Angela Davies hold down the doubles court. These girls had a wonderful season this year that was climaxed by their banquet at the Smith House on May 12.

1959 VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM

THE PITCHER'S MOUND

Baseball. This is the time of the year when the umpire yells, "Play Ball!", the batter takes his stance in the box, and the groundhogs in the infield take their cover a little bit deeper.

North Georgia has done pretty well this year. Out of the fifteen games the team has played, it has won 7 and lost 8. At the time this was written, four games remained to be played.

This year the batting averages have been lower than usual for the main reason that there are so many on the team with little college baseball experience behind them. Though this is a small handicap this year, next year it will be an asset in that the team will be composed mostly of seasoned players, accustomed to the tactics and techniques used in college ball.

As the conference stands, we have lost only three conference games. Ward pitched an almost no-hit game against Shorter. He allowed only 3 hits. Cobb pitched just as well against Berry—only 3 hits were made. The team has four good pitchers, but three of them have occasional arm trouble, which is characteristic of many excellent pitchers.

Since the new field is being made ready for next year, the team had to play the games at home on the drill field. Next year, the new field will have a turtle-backed infield with a drainage system around the sides. The middle will be four feet above the fringe of the infield, allowing prompt and efficient drainage in case of rain. The field will be playable by next season, and the team can truly say, "We have the best diamond in the state."

The masked catcher warms up the pitcher.

Another sneaky player steals a base.

"Strike Three!"

FLIGHT PROGRAM FOR N.G.C.

Another important facet has been introduced into North Georgia College's already well-rounded military training program. This program, designed for 1st classmen, will provide many valuable opportunities for cadets desiring a career in the Regular Army as well as cadets entering civilian life. Cadets successfully meeting the rigid requirements of the Army ROTC Flight Program will receive a private pilot's rating and an opportunity to participate in the Regular Army's flight program conducted at Fort Rucker, Alabama.

Preplanning activities for this program at North Georgia College began in the Fall Quarter of 1958 with rigorous mental aptitude tests and exacting physical examinations. From numerous candidates fifteen cadets were finally selected to compose the first flight class on the campus of North Georgia College; these cadets are Cadet Colonel J. J. Breedlove, Cadet Major J. R. Boyd, Cadet Major J. W. Elliott, Cadet Major R. C. Hamil, Cadet Major J. A. Magill, Cadet Captain J. M. Gaylor, Cadet Captain W. S. Chapman, Cadet 1st Lt. C. W. Barfield, Cadet 2nd Lt. Bacon, Cadet 2nd Lt. S. C. Allison, Cadet 2nd Lt. M. R. Baldwin, Cadet 2nd Lt. H. D. Farmer, Cadet 2nd Lt. R. T. Thomas, Cadet 2nd Lt. J. S. Patterson, and Cadet P. E. Anderson.

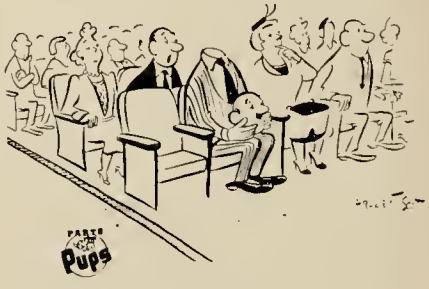
Requirements for the successful completion of the flight program include thirty-five hours of ground school, eighteen hours of dual flight instruction, and eighteen hours of solo flying including six hours of cross - country flying. Flight instruction and facilities are provided by the Gilmer Flying Service of Gainesville, Georgia.

The college officials and the entire brigade of cadets wish to congratulate Captain David M. Levitt for his Herculean efforts in initiating this valuable flight program on the campus of North Georgia College. Also to be congratulated are the charter members of the program who have participated in the first year of flight activities at North Georgia College.

This program will be of continuing interest and benefit to all cadets and will provide another goal for outstanding military achievement.

100 Sophs Take RQ-4

The month of May once again found about 100 cadet third classmen crossing their fingers and holding their collective breaths. They were sweating out the ROTC Qualification Test — the mental exam that determines whether or not one goes on contract. Most of these cadets soon breathed a sigh of relief, however, for a very high percentage of them came through with flying colors, as our students at N.G.C. have always done in the past.



"Thank you."

Breedlove introduces the Colonel to the company commanders.

Cadets Stand Federal Inspection

On April 13 and 14 the N.G.C. Corps of Cadets successfully stood the annual Federal Inspection and once again demonstrated excellent military proficiency in every field.

The inspecting team this year was made up of two officers: Col. Paul A. Roy and Lt. Col. Leonard Umanoff.

The inspecting officers were especially impressed by the cadets themselves, particularly with the neatness, military bearing, and esprit de corps. They were highly complimentary of the unit here. N.G.C. will, without a doubt, again rank among the top military colleges of the nation.

President Hoag, Col. Hatcher, and the entire Military Department were well pleased with the fine showing made by the cadets.

Cadet O'Hagan gets directions.

The Military Department, faculty, and cadet officers entertaining inspecting officers at lunch.

THE PORTRAIT

(Continued from Page 8)

"That's great, What's your phone number?"

"Liberty 8-4842, but that belongs to the lady I'm staying with. Be careful when you call," she replied.

They walked out of the cafe and down the street. He saw her to the bus stop, and started to get on, remembering that he had no money in the nick of time. He mumbled something about having to pick up a paper and got off the bus. But he remembered her phone number. He would hang onto that with his life. He returned to his room. He'd have to find a job at all costs now. He could delay his starting a concert for a few days, anyway. He sat down to his piano and began to practice in earnest.

By a stroke of luck he managed to land a job in a night club the next day. The hours weren't too good: from seven in the evening till one in the morning. But it paid money. He hocked his watch. He called Jennie.

"Hello, Jennie?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered, "who is this?"

"It's Richard. I thought that the phone belonged to your landlady," he said.

"It does, but I just happened to be walking by," she replied.

"When can I see you again?"

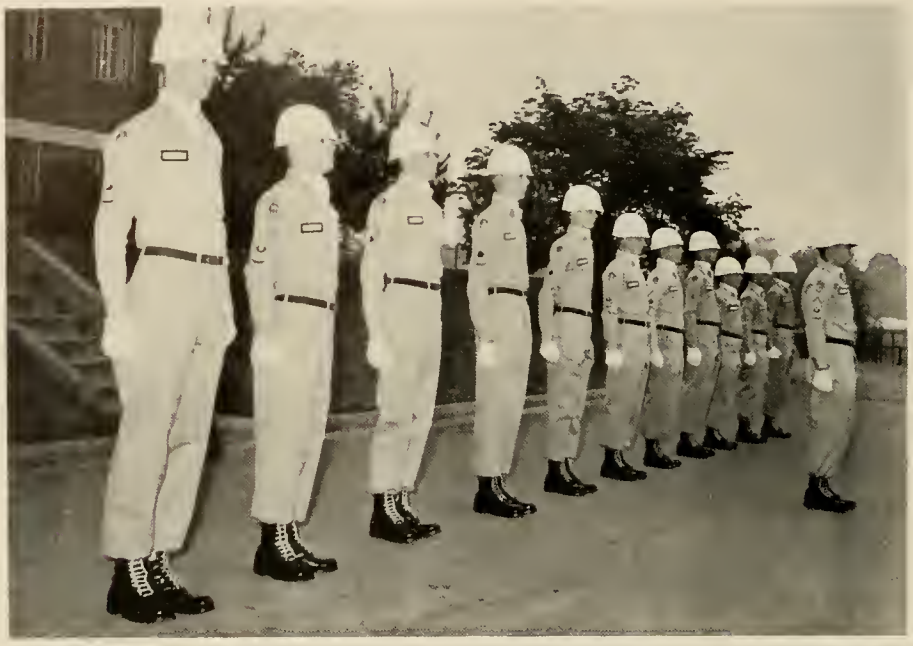
"Well, tomorrow, if you want to. Tomorrow night?"

He remembered his job, "No, my working hours don't lie that way. How about tomorrow for lunch?"

"That will be fine, but we can't have more than a half-hour. I've an appointment with a very important old woman at one."

"That'll be okay. Can you meet me?

(Continued on Page 16)



Scabbard and Blade pledges: Pat Daniel, Lister Skinner, Lee Harrison, Roger Waldrip, Terrell Baggett, Eddie Sills, Tilden Mitchell, Frank Reece, Fred Pope, John Melcher, John Hodges, and Harold Darden.

Twelve Juniors Enter Scabbard and Blade

Twelve cadets of the second class were recently initiated into Company I, 12th Regiment, of the Scabbard and Blade.

The pledges endured four "glorious" days of informal initiation. During this time they were privileged to be clad in their parade whites. Also included in the activities were the dust inspections in the wee hours of the morning, drill period held well before reveille, and three square meals a day, not to mention saluting all old members of the Scabbard and Blade, squaring all corners, and answering literally hundreds of questions volleyed at them by the old members.

Sunday afforded an excellent opportunity for the pledges to sharpen up on their formal guard mount. Not allowing this fine chance to get by without cashing in on it, the pledges eagerly guarded all entrances to the college with their very lives.

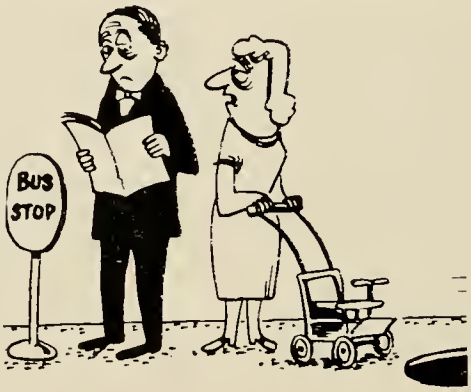
At long last Wednesday afternoon came; the twelve pledges underwent the formal initiation and became full members of Company I, 12th Regiment, of the Scabbard and Blade.

Salesman: "Is your mother home, sonny?"

Five-year-old: "No, but my sister is."

Salesman, happily: "Would you please send her to the door?"

The salesman waited impatiently, then, after a long delay, the voice of the child was heard. "I can't lift her out of the play pen."



"Junior Just Took His First Step, Dear"

"The new sheriff's been actin' kind of strange since he started watchin' Wyatt Earp on TV."

THE PORTRAIT

(Continued from Page 15)

At that cafe, at 12:30?"

"Yes, I'll be there," and they hung up.

Richard was ecstatic. He wanted to sing, he wanted to dance. The outlook was improving. But there was a vague uneasiness about the whole thing. He tried to shake it, then gave up. Well, then, who was she? A girl you met on the street. So what, lots of happy affairs started that way. Yeah, but what would the prospect be ordinarily? This is different. How different? She's different! How? By the way she talks, the way her fingers curl, by the soft glint in her eye. Those things count, but it's the things you can't see or touch that make the difference. What difference? Don't you know that as far as you're concerned, she, or any other girl, is only in your way? My way, hah! Years of study and preparation, and what do I have to show for it? An all-night job in a night club, and for peanuts at that. Out of all my years in work, she's the first thing I've ever had to play about, to sing about, to work for. Stop it, man! You're out of your head because you're lonely. And he was. Very lonely. He sensed this, and the sudden recollection of it made it worse. You don't even know her last name! And this was true. He didn't. But he would find out. If there was anything he did have now, it was time.

He met her the next day. She wore a blue dress that matched and yet didn't match her eyes. What was it about her? He couldn't tell. All he knew was that he had found something, something that he had been looking for, although he couldn't tell for how long. She spoke.

"Richard, what's your last name?"

"It's funny you should ask that. I was wondering about yours. It's Czechvla. Don't laugh! It's true. You ought to see people take a double-take when I sign a check."

But she laughed anyway, though it wasn't at his name; he could tell that.

"What's yours, if I may ask?"

(Continued on Page 17)

A man about to be electrocuted phoned his lawyer from the death chamber. "They are about to put me in the electric chair," he said. "You are my lawyer —what can I do now?"

The lawyer answered helpfully, "Don't sit down."

THE PORTRAIT

(Continued from Page 16)

"Lind. My mother was a great admirer of the original. She wanted me to be a singer. But I think the writing on the wall changed her mind. It was my writing. Dad was fit to be tied." She smiled as she said this; then an indefinable wistful look clouded her delicate features. It wasn't much, but to Richard a chill northern wind would have been the same. Why had she been crying when he first saw her? What dark secret was able to change her from a smiling girl one minute to a frowning Venus the next, Richard wondered. But he caught himself and thought, "Tune in tomorrow and find out why the mystery girl alternates between tears and joy." He sensed that he was becoming acutely aware of her moods. A bad sign.

"So you have a job now. That's wonderful! Where is it?" she asked.

"Well, you wouldn't know where it was if I told you, but it's in the twilight zone between Skid Row and Main. What consoles me about it is that it's at most temporary," he answered.

"Richard, let me paint your portrait," she said. Right out of the blue. He traced back over the conversation. No, he couldn't discover anything that had led up to it. He said nothing, hoping that she would in some way explain herself.

"Please, I know it's crazy, that I hardly know you, but there's something in your face, something in your eyes, that I've got to capture. I've got to put it down in oil."

He was startled, but he kept some sense about him. "What do I have in common with Adonis?" he asked warily. "No doubt I have the dreamy faraway look of the true artist. But if you're serious, I'm free in the mornings."

"Yes, I'm serious, and eight o'clock tomorrow morning would be fine. My studio, such as it is, is 811 Greene Avenue. You'll have to change buses once to get there." She paused, then looked up at him and said, "Richard, don't ask me why I ask this. I don't know. But I feel that it, it, well . . . well, just do it, please." She paused again, then grinned impishly and said, "Do you have bus fare?"

"As I said, I'm free in the mornings, and as for your last question, let me assure you that there is no one more financially solvent than I, Richard Czechvla. At least for the moment, anyway. So take me while you can get me. I'm yours to command, fair lady," and he bowed his head in mock homage.

She looked at her watch. "I've got to go," she said. "Please be there tomorrow."

"Okay."

He rose and watched her walk away. Whatever grand strategy he had mapped was dampened for the present, anyway. He sighed, turned away, and walked to his room.

He practiced for the rest of the afternoon. He went to the night club, played his repertoire of mediocre popular music, returned home, and went to bed. He couldn't sleep, and took a busman's holiday of playing the piano. Whatever this girl had, it was capable of leaving little burning spots in the memory, which in turn made for a sleepless night. She had done or said nothing overt. What was it then? The way she smiled? Nuts, he thought, I've been over this road before. He rolled over, and he got at least some semblance of sleep.

He found 811 Greene Avenue easily. He knocked on the door; on getting no reply, he walked in. The smell of turpentine and linseed oil greeted him in a mellow, not unpleasant way. She was bending over a can of something. She had not heard him come in.

"What's the password? Rembrandt?" he asked.

"Oh! You startled me. I'm sorry I didn't hear you enter. Sit down. I'll be with you in a minute. Would you like a cup of coffee?"

"Yes, thanks, I would," he said as he sat down on a paint-splattered sofa. He looked up at the skylight. The window to heaven, he mused absently. He smelled coffee.

She came up and handed him a cup. It burned and it tasted like paint. But conscience dictated that he accept it as a product of industriousness rather than lack of talent. "It's uh, good," he lied.

She looked down. "I never could make coffee. My mother tried to teach me how. But she was wrong, I guess. Can you do it?"

Richard blushed slightly at her candor and decided to change the subject. "Tell me, Jennie, what do you plan to do with this portrait after you paint it?" he asked.

"I don't know. Give it to you, I suppose. Or I could present it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. You know, a contemporary view of things. Really, Richard, I don't know."

Richard had had all the coffee he could take. "Let's get on with it. We can't keep posterity waiting."

She winked at him and they began. He posed the next day, and the next, and the next, and soon the time had lengthened into two weeks. She would never show it to him. Of course, he'd ask every day, but she'd always put him off. Some days she would not even say anything, but peer concertedly at the canvas, as if it held some hidden meaning in hieroglyphics soon to be discovered. He began to think that he meant more to her on canvas than in the flesh. Oh, she still smiled at him, talked to him, but it was changing, yes, it was changing. He noticed the look in her eyes as she moved the brush gently, determinedly over the canvas. He couldn't tell what she was doing, but evidently she knew.

He loved her. It was inescapable.

He'd never had his portrait painted before, but he guessed that it was nearing completion. And he grew panicky. After the picture, then what? A portrait, crazy as it was, wouldn't be an excuse forever. The next day would be the last. Where would it go from there? With a sense of finality, but with a schoolboy's unquenchable enthusiasm, he went to the studio for what was, he thought, the last time.

"Okay, painter, we're entering the homestretch, aren't we? Is this picture going to make us rich or famous, or both?"

"Yes, Richard, it's almost finished now. But be patient. Just a little bit more." And they settled down to work. The hours flew, at least as compared with the time when they had first started. Richard had never known the monotony of sitting still, perfectly still, for hours at a time. He wanted to stretch the time out, make it last. But inevitably the end came. She called him over. "Well, what do you think of it?"

Even before he said the words, he knew that his reaction was the normal one. "Do I," he asked, "look like that?" The background of the picture was dark. His normally dark features contrasted even more with the delicate, yet not pale, skin of the portrait. But the eyes were the most arresting. They were restless, searching, but not wild. There was a yearning, seeking look that was kept in check by a sort of unspoken discipline, a quiet mastery. He looked at her, then at the picture. What, what is it? he asked himself.

He looked at her again.

"I love you, Richard," she said quietly.

He knew dimly that he was very, very happy. More happy than he had ever been in his life. But it was overwhelming. The picture and then her. He did the only thing possible in such circumstances. He kissed her. All his life he had wanted to pour his life into his music. Now he knew that this kiss was the medium for which he had been searching. He had dropped his search for an agent while he had posed for her. The time had indeed not been wasted. Who wanted to spend the rest of his life on the road, anyway? Besides, music is played from the heart to the heart. He did not need to travel. He had only to look at her to see all the audience he would ever need.

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